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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1892. NUMBER 20.

Poetry.

WHEN MY SHIP COMES HOME.

What will there be when my ship comes home,
When my ship comes home in the morning?
Top o' the tide o'er the crest of foam,
Danger and distance scorning.
Oh, there'll be crowns for the lads to spend,
And rings for the girls' adorning,
And there'll be a gift for every friend—
When my ship comes home in the morning!

What will there be when my ship comes home,
When my ship comes home at noonings?
All the fields where the children roam
Full of the scents of June-ings!
Oh, there'll be pipes for the boys to play,
And bells that the girls set tuning—
And cakes and ale as we turn the hay—
When my ship comes home at nooning!

What will there be when my ship come home;
When my ship comes home at even?
Over the spur of the reef's sharp comb,
Under the darkening Heaven!
Oh, there'll be a treasure for me aboard
Won safe through dangers seven—
Golden heart of lover and lord—
When my ship comes home at even!
—[London Argosy.

FROM THE MIRE, A LILY.

No lilies for me!
White, in the green of grasses, the stately blooms are piled,
Thousands of waxen masses, pallid and undefiled,
Fit to receive, as it passes, the lily-like soul of a child.

No lilies for me:
Lilies, saint-like and splendid—O saints, you are far away!—
Purity, guarded and tended to be sold on the Easter day;
O lillies, thus you are vended, and only the rich can pay.

No lilies for me.
For even the humblest, laughter follows the month of calm,
And flowers are nailed to the rafter to hide the sorrowful palm,
And a vineyard dance comes after the penitential psalm!
No lilies for me.

For the Blade.

DAYBREAK.

When fair Aurora, flushed with rosy light
Arises from the warm embrace of night,
Adown the mountain side she gaily trips
A dewy brightness in her eye,
Sweet fragrance on her lips.
The sleeping flowers long waiting to be kissed
Now wake 'neath magic touch of love so tender
Throw wide the portals of their dreaming hearts
And, smiling gladly as she passes by,
Reflect the beauty of her rich impearled array—
When, lo! the lordly jealous King of Day
In hasty following bids her surrender
The gems that crowned her Goddess of the Morn,
Then like a dream she turns, swift to depart,
Her pathway marked by trailing robes of mist.

ALICE S. DELETOMBE.

Miscellany.

Many Days Jack Treasured

A Bit of Elastic in His Pocket and Never Knew His Mistake—A Voyage, an Accident, a Cyclone, a Love Scene.

"Just like little brown cupids, are they not?" and a ripple of laughter made life to the hearers worth living while it rang out, for it was one of those hot, humid days in the sticky town of Colon, a day when it seemed a hardship to exist.

The Acapulco of the Pacific Mail line was tied up at the dock, and wharf hands of every shade, from a dirty white to a jet black, were trundling the last tons of cargo on board. Running in and out among them, occasionally tripping

"JUST LIKE LITTLE CUPIDS."

up a stevedore and again rolling almost to the edge of the dock, were a score of boys, just able to toddle, and not a rag did any one of them wear.

From a secluded point on the upper deck Nellie Vilmy had been watching the laborers. She thought no one had heard her remark except her aunt, a stout, middle-aged person, who was chaperon to the young person.

"Oh, auntie, let's go," was Miss Vilmy's next ejaculation, and she blushed crimson as she moved away, for a glance had shown her a black mustache that was twitching with an upper lip in suppressed merriment. The possessor of the smile was seated on a steamer chair near the other end of the life-boat that, swung inboard, had furnished shade to the two ladies. He was clad in white flannel and seemed perfectly comfortable, even enjoying a fragrant meerschaum pipe.

"Been cupids, eh!" he ejaculated. "That's not half bad; the little beggars do look that way. By jove, what a pretty girl." This, as the female figures disappeared around the pilot-house; then, as his eye swept the deck, he made another ejaculation, and, lazily arising from the chair, walked to the bow of the life-boat. There, on the deck, was a bit of silver that glistened; in fact, two bits of silver, that were meant to clasp together. Each bit was at the end of a broad band of black silk elastic. The finder of this last article adjusted the clasps. "Not half bad," he murmured; then, putting the article inside his pocket, he excused himself by adding, "All's fair in love and war, and, by Jove, I find myself half in love with that noonday vision already."

Of course, the two became acquainted before the Acapulco was 24 hours at sea. Steamship acquaintance are charming. They last during the voyage, as a rule, and, being short lived, are enjoyable. On the third day out this is what each knew of the other. Jack Wenceslau lived in Boston. His grandfather was a Brazilian who had married an American. Jack was one of Arbuckle's buyers, and was coming home after a successful three years' trip in South America.

Nellie Vilmy was the only daughter of a San Francisco broker. Her mother had long been dead, and so when Nellie, tired out by too close an application to her studies, had been sent on a voyage by her father, Miss Henrietta Vilmy, his sister, was chosen as the best one to accompany her.

The Acapulco should reach New York in eight days after leaving Colon, but this time she was delayed by that most provoking of all accidents, a broken shaft. The crash that announced the smash in the hold came when all were at dinner. By some accident Jack and Miss Vilmy had adjoining seats at the table. Perhaps a choice box of cigars that Mr. Wenceslau had presented to the purser on the afternoon the Acapulco sailed had something to do with it.

The breaking of a steamer's shaft is enough to frighten anyone. The vessel was moving along, eleven knots an hour and rolling just a little in a small sea, while the regular throb of the engines kept the glasses on the racks over the table jingling a low music. Everyone was merry, for any qualms of sea-sickness had gone hours ago, for it was the fourth day out.

Bang, smash, bang! The Acapulco staggered, then trembled in every part. Ladies screamed, one fainted. The captain rushed on deck, not even taking the napkin from under his chin, and was closely followed by all the officers who were at dinner, and many of the men.

"Oh, Jack!" It was Nellie who spoke, and she caught his arm. Strange that she clung to him instead of to her aunt, who, seated on the other side, was the protection appointed by Miss Nellie's father. But perhaps her aunt did not seem to be much of a support just then, for Miss Henrietta Vilmy was clutching the table with both hands and not saying a word, while her eyes rolled in a most peculiar fashion.

It was probably not just the thing, but Jack's arm was around Nellie's waist while the hoarse voice of the captain rang out and the sailors ran around the deck tugging at ropes to spread sail.

"It's all right, ladies. The shaft is broken, but we are not in danger," said the first officer, returning from the deck.

Jack's arm reluctantly left its cozy location, for Nellie sat up prim and sedate of a sudden. Miss Henrietta Vilmy released the table, and the other passengers recovered their equanimity. But all "looked a little white about the gills," as a sailor put it. Of course every one sought the deck and gathered in a group. Up came the captain, looking as unconcerned as he could, with a disabled steamer and a load of passengers on his hands.

"I am sorry to say that we cannot reach New York under twelve days, even

"HOW COULD YOU?"

with the most favorable winds; and it may be twenty, he said.

"—— —— it!" This from a business man whose hours were worth gold on shore.

"How terrible." Mrs. W. spoke. She had three children with her.

"Poor Tom," sobbed a young woman. The sob was for a husband who would believe his wife had gone down in a storm.

"Thank heaven for such luck." Jack Wenceslau said that, but said it very softly. Nellie was probably the only one who heard. She turned away and said nothing.

By night everybody was making the best of a bad job, and when all turned in the Acapulco, with every stitch of canvas set that she had, was moving on her course at about five knots an hour.

Fortune favored the steamer, the captain said, and in twelve days they were 150 miles from New York.

It was a Thursday morning, and Jack was on deck early. He met the captain as he came up the companion-way and that officer led him to the rail. The Acapulco was laboring in quite a sea, though not a breath of wind was blowing, and the canvas flapped against the rigging.

"I know what you want to say," said the passenger. "There is a storm brewing."

"Yes. This sea is the forerunner. The glass has been falling since 4 o'clock." Then, gazing intently to the north, he exclaimed: "There it comes now."

A bank had formed there; it seemed like a low mist only.

"You go down and quiet the passengers, Mr. Wenceslau. I will leave it in your hands, for you seem cool. I must get the ship into shape, for that's a cyclone, and nobody can tell what will follow it."

Jack went down the companion-way and at the foot met Miss Vilmy attired for a promenade on the deck before breakfast.

"Nellie," he said, and took her hand. It was the first time that he had called her by her Christian name, and she drew back; then noticing the earnestness of his manner, approached again, and did not draw away the little gloved palm.

"Nellie, we are going to have a storm. It is coming now. You know the Acapulco has only sail to rely upon. You must help me reassure the passengers."

It was thoughtful of Jack—this putting Miss Vilmy forward as a comforter. For the time she forgot herself, and as the noise of scurrying feet and cries of command penetrated the cabin she did all she could to reassure the frightened women who came running from their staterooms.

"Oh! what is that?" Shriek after shriek rang out. The Acapulco leaned over, over, until the swinging lamps stood out nearly straight. Over just a little more, and then a report as of a cannon. The vessel righted a bit; a blinding foam drove down the companion-way, for the deckhouse door had been left open. And then the steamer commenced to pound in a choppy sea, the pitch growing greater as the furious wind lashed the ocean.

"What was that awful noise?" asked one.

"A sail blown from the mast," replied Jack, "and lucky it was, for we were going over."

Three hours later the Acapulco was laboring in a sea that threatened to swamp her. The wind showed no sign of abating, and waves rolled continuously over the deck. Nellie and Jack stood in the deckhouse. It was dangerous there, for the steamer once in the trough of the sea, a wave might carry the framework off. But Nellie refused to go below, saying she would not be suffocated in the cabin.

Through the window Jack could see that the captain was trying to get up another sail, and he knew that unless this piece of canvas could be got in place, and would hold, the steamer was lost, for her bow was swaying around, showing that the little canvas left did not give her steerageway.

"Nellie, we are in greater danger than ever before in our lives," said he. "If that sail cannot be hoisted, or if it does not hold when up, we will get into the trough of the sea, and then only a miracle can save us."

She caught his arm, but remained silent.

Both their faces were pressed against the window; both were peering at that sail.

"Nellie, I am afraid they can't do it; and, Nellie, I want to tell you I love you. I don't suppose you care a straw for me; but I can tell you that—I must tell you."

A little curly head nestled up to his shoulder. He looked down and saw that his companion was crying. Their eyes met, and for a moment the storm, the sail and all else was forgotten.

When they looked again out of the window the sail was moving up slowly. There was a little lull in the wind.

"Now's the chance and I must help." Thrusting Nellie to one side Jack hurried out on deck and caught hold of the rope.

Five minutes later he came back, drenched with spray. Then the gale rose again, and for hours Jack and Nellie stood by that window watching that sail and praying that it might hold. At sunset the wind died down somewhat, and the captain, coming into the deckhouse, said the gale was over.

Then, noticing Jack's arm about Nellie's waist, he muttered something about "it's an ill wind," and dove down into the cabin to reassure the other passengers.

Three days later the Navesink was sighted and a signal brought out a tug. As the Acapulco was slowly towed up the Narrows, Nellie and Jack stood under the lee of the same lifeboat that had sheltered them while strangers at Colon. The arrangements for a wedding day had been fixed, as well as could be on the ocean, and the last kiss before mingling with the crowd of passengers was given. Just then Nellie placed her hand on Jack's coat and exclaimed "What's in there?"

He hesitated a moment, then drew from his pocket that silk band, with silver clasps, saying: "I picked it up the day we sailed, and have carried it ever since." Nellie blushed and turned away. "Why, Jack, where did you get it? That's auntie's."

He dropped the article and, in confusion, muttered: "I thought it was yours."

"I should have thought you could tell," was the answer.—[G. H. W. in N. Y. Recorder.

A JUGGLER'S TRICK.

He Pretends to Kill a Man and Deceives All His Beholders.

The wonderful feats of East Indian jugglers have formed the theme of many a letter from travelers in the Orient, but none are more surprising than that for which an old sea-dog, now lying at the water front, vouches. While he was an officer on board the P. and O. steamers, two natives came aboard at Madras, he says. They were a juggler and his assistant. After they had performed a number of minor feats and gathered quite a crowd around them, they called for a sack and a piece of sail cloth.

These having been provided, the chief juggler made a small tent-like structure with the canvas and some stools. He then placed his assistant in the sack and allowed a sailor to tie the knot which bound him a fast prisoner. This done the chief carried the sack into an open space, warning the people to stand back some distance, and then carried on an animated conversation with his assistant, whose replies could be distinctly heard coming from the sack. Suddenly the chief rushed forward, picked up the sack, and dumped it overboard, where, to the horror of the passengers and crew, it sank out of sight.

Immediately the captain rushed forward and seized the man, under the full belief that he had murdered his companion, but the juggler only smiled, and, pointing to the canvas, asked that it be raised. This was done, and the supposed drowned man was discovered squatting on deck. So realistic had been the throwing overboard, however, that it was some time before the surprised passengers could realize a murder had not been committed.—[San Francisco Call.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

If you are to believe that any sort of a politician is a saint, you must let him tell his own story.—[New Orleans Picayune.

"If there is anything I dislike," said Bliggins, as the editor returned his witty effort, "it' a man who won't take a joke."—[Washington Star.

Hare-Hunting.—"Did you ever hunt rabbits, count?" "Non, madame," said the Parisian. "But in ze war with Gelarmany I haf shot sousands of herrs."—[Harper's Bazar.

"I'm going to start my boy in life as a maker of weather-vanes," said Parkly. "What an idea!" "Yes. In that business one gets to the top at once, don't you see?"—[Boston Post.

Mr. Norris—"Is the janitor of your flat honest?" Mr. Skyhigh—"I guess so; I gave him five dollars when I moved in last May, and I haven't had to buy but one ton of coal since."—[Life.

Child of the Period—"Please, papa, buy me a new rocking-horse." Papa (reading the paper)—"But, Elsa, you ask for something new every minute." Elsa (offended)—"And such a thing calls itself papa!"—[Fliegende Blatter.

Country Landlady—"I hope the guinea-hens won't annoy you. City people generally object to their noise." Mr. Erbees —"Don't mention it, Mrs. Greene; I'm used to such things; my neighbors in the city are nearly all musical."—[Boston Transcript.

A nephew wrote to his uncle: "To come to the point at once. If you do not send me 100 fire, I shall blow out my brains." Uncle's reply: "Some time ago you wrote to me in a similar strain, and I sent you my revolver, but you went and pawned it."—[Uri-Cri.

Miss Doggett (to man who has returned her "lost" pet)—"Here is a dollar, my good man. I hope Fido didn't give you much trouble?" Man (with the air of a martyr)—"Thot same he did, mum. Oi had to kape him toied oop in th' cellar, an' sit there an' watch him all day, or he'd 'a broken loose and run back home."—[Puck.

The Bath Signal.

At a Turkish bath in Paris a visitor patiently submitted to the various operations of rubbing, kneading and pummeling comprised in the treatment. When the shampoo was over, the attendant dried him with a towel, after which he dealt the patient three heavy and sonorous blows with the flat of the hand.

"*Mille tonnerres!*" the victim ejaculated; "what did you strike me for?"

"Ah! monsieur, don't let that trouble you," was the reply, "it was only to let the other man know that I have done with you, and that he is to send me the next customer. You see, we haven't a bell in this room."—[Le Siecle.

Her Reminder of An Engagement.

She (shortly after the blissful silence that the delicious affirmative brought about)—Darling, now that we are engaged, I have the right to ask you a question, have I not?

He—Most certainly.

She—And you will answer truthfully?

He—Of course.

She—What is the string tied around your finger for, then?

He—Great Heavens! To remind me that I am already engaged.—[Portland Telegram.

On the Train.

Cigar drummer (to stiff-looking clergyman)—What line of goods do you trade in?

Clergyman—(caustically)—The spiritual, sir.

Cigar Drummer—(good naturedly)—Ah! I know something about that. By the way, what a dreadful price you've got gin up to lately!

Clergyman collapses.—[Pharmaceutical Era.

Lone Star Reverie.

Fanny—"Pa, was General Grant killed in the Alamo?"

Parent—"No, my child; what makes you ask such a question?"

Fanny—"Nothing, except I read so much about what a long time it takes to build his monument."—[Texas Siftings.

The Third Party.

"I suppose you two young people would as lief I'd retire," said Scands, facetiously, after Mr. Kissam came into the parlor.

"Well, papa," replied Sue, "you know when you were talking politics a while ago you said you were opposed to a third party yourself."—[Harper's Bazar.

Growing Cranky.

Figgs—Joblots is getting to be a crank. He has started a remonstrance against opening any more new streets in his ward.

Diggs—How is he interested?

Figgs—He has got it into his head that they intend to keep them open on Sunday.—[N. Y. Herald.

Very Serious.

Editor—There is a very serious trouble with your poetry, my friend.

Binks—What is it?

Editor—Your feet aren't mates.—[New York Herald.

A Picture.

"Crumley, the artist, is an odd fellow."

"What has he done?"

"Just painted a five-hundred-dollar picture of a hundred-dollar hearse."—[Judge.

Papa's Joke.

Little Willie—Papa, what is a tailor? Is it a man who makes tails?

Papa—Yes, my son. Coat-tails.—[Puck.

MASTER DONOVAN'S KITE.

It Lifted Him Up and Dropped Him in a Marshy Spot.

Little Jimmy Donovan, of New Haven, Conn., came within one of solving a great question in aerial navigation a day or two ago. For three or four weeks, Jimmie had been very busy with a mysterious project in the loft of his father's shop, and his folks often wondered "what that boy was up to," but to every question they put to him about his job he replied shortly, "Nawthin." All the time he had out of school he spent in the loft, and sometimes he went without his meals, so absorbed was he in his work. He became serious and rarely smiled. He was thinking.

However, at noon the other day, his mood changed suddenly and unaccountably, and he remarked at the dinner table that "she was about done," and he guessed "if she didn't fly, then there wouldn't nawthin' fly—much." Two hours later the significance of that observation was fully comprehended by the Donovan family circle when James came tumbling down the shop loft stairs grinning triumphantly and pulling along the grandest, greatest and most wonderful kite that was ever seen in New Haven county. It was the product of Jimmy's genius and unwearied industry and perseverance, a masterpiece of juvenile art and invention. The great kite was made of a strong, stiff spruce frame that was covered with thick, heavy linen cloth; it was just six feet tall, so that its peak soared more than two feet above Jimmie's head, and it was about four feet from tip to tip of its wings. Its soaring capacity, therefore, with the wind to help it, it was evident, was a third more than that of the biggest American eagle. For the tail of the monster young Jimmy had purloined all the rags in the Donovan household and knotted them into a thick, irregular-shaped cable. The tail was more than four rods in length.

For eight cents Jimmie bought a big ball of wrapping twine, and he fastened one end of it to the kite frame. Then he dragged the great kite down the street to a vacant city lot in the suburbs, and, having gathered all the youngsters in the neighborhood about him there, he set the air ship on end, unreeled twenty feet of cord, laying the slack of it across his arm, and addressed his audience in these appropriate words: "Here, you fellers, keep bofe yer eyes on me. We are off now for de trile trip. Are ye on de trile trip?" Saying that James let go of the kite with his left hand, flung the cord over his right shoulder, and scurried away, paying out wrapping cord at a great rate, while all the other boys danced on the green turf and greeted the ascension busipess with yells and laughter. Then the mighty kite soared aloft beautifully, sliding up the inclined plane of a northwesterly wind just as swiftly as a sea fowl; but, presto! just when the flying machine had got its bearings and gone up fifty or sixty feet and Jimmie was yielding himself to the transports of premature triumph, a most untoward accident took place and dashed the hopes of the whole crowd.

In the midst of this delirious excitement over the ascension, Jimmie, who had the big and clumsy ball of twine in both hands, somehow got himself mixed up with the cord, and in a second the flying strand took half a dozen tight hitches and loops about his body. Just at that instant, too, of course, a sudden mighty gust of wind smote the air-ship with two-horse power force, carried it heavenward, and Jimmie, kicking and squirming and howling with fright and amazement, soared away after the kite. At that spectacle the affrighted juveniles yelled in concert with the unwilling aeronaut, and one youngster, somewhat less excited than his companion, shouted after the vanishing boy: "Hey, Jimmie! Let go de rope and take a tumble!" But Jimmie couldn't let go at his will, and it was not until he had risen about 25 or 30 feet that the cord, after twirling him around several times, straightened out the kinks and twists in itself and dropped him.

Luckily it let go of Jimmie when he was above a soft, mushy place in the lot. He fell on his right side and lay motionless in the mud. The other boys were at his side in a moment, and they picked him up gently. He was insensible, and one of them said in an awed tone: "I guess Jimmie's done for, for he lit right on his back." Nevertheless, four of them took him by the feet and shoulders and carried him back to his home. A physician said that Jimmie had broken no bones, and would be able to fly again in about a week. But Jimmie declared mournfully to his parents that he would build no more kites, and he didn't want to fly any more. After Jimmie let go his kite it was seen to fly in a limp, broken-winged way, and with a fifth of a mile of cord trailing along behind and beneath it, toward Long Island Sound.—[New York Sun.

In the Nick of Time.

Jack—Hello, Tom!

Tom—Hello!

Jack—Say, since you have some money now, could you let me have that small amount you owe me?—[New York Herald.

No Gratuity.

Bulfinch (of the freight)—"So you've married Miss Spendlots?"

Wooden (of the passenger)—"Yes."

Bulfinch—"Who gave her away?"

Wooden—"Gave her away? Well, considering the fact that I've only been married four weeks and she has cost me $1,800 it doesn't strike me that anybody gave her away."—[General Manager.

Not in the Show Business.

Nicodemus Mudgey—"Goin' ter, hic, take these b-bo-oots, back to man 'at sold 'em, cause they're full 'er snakes, hippopotamuses 'an kangaroos. Never told the fool I wanted a menagerie—nuzzen but a pair of boots. Perfect shame to have a man's good nature imposed on in zat manner.—[General Manager.

Suffered.

Maud—"She is a woman who has suffered a great deal for her beliefs."

Ethel—"Dear me! What are her beliefs?"

Maud—"She believes that she can wear a No. 3 shoe on a No. 6 foot and a 23-inch corset on a 30-inch waist."—[New York Herald.

A Gentle Hint.

She (to idle youth)—Why don't you engage in some work of charity?

He (who has been calling quite frequently of late)—Ah, yes! I catch the spirit of the author, and begin at home, eh? Clever, by Gawge!—[N. Y. Herald.

Must Have Been.

Mrs. Enpec—You cannot say I did the courting; you were crazy to marry me.

Enpec—I must have been—a gibbering lunatic.—[N. Y. Herald.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE QUEST IS ENDED.

Mark Ainslie and Smithson were seated in a railway car, on their way to call at the Atherton homestead. The latter had been telling Mark all that he had ascertained about Fletcher's life and family, save one thing—that they were half-brothers.

"Did you see his mother?" inquired Mark.

Oh, yes, I had a good look at her, but didn't talk with her—didn't wish to, in point of fact."

"Does Fletcher resemble her?"

"N-no, not at all."

"See here, Smithson," said Mark, after a moment of silence, "I wish you would tell me why we look so much alike—or give me your theory about it."

Smithson hesitated for a moment. Should he keep silent, or speak? To know the truth would pain his friend terribly; but was it not better that he should be told it now than to run the risk of the expose coming at a time when it might be far more embarassing?

Mark noted his hesitation. "Don't conceal anything from me, Smithson. If you know the reason, tell me."

"Well, old fellow, I don't want to say a word about it."

"No, no! I desire to find out, no matter at what price of personal mortification.'

"Well, then, Mark, you are the sons of one father."

"Ah!" the sound was a gasp. Mark's face paled visibly. "Tell me all about it," he added in a firm tone.

Smithson briefly recounted Ryerson's story. "There is nothing in it that touches you, old boy," he added. "Don't worry over what you can't help."

"But it does touch me," Mark replied. One must not speak ill of the dead, of course, but the living have claims on me that I can not ignore."

"If either Fletcher or his mother were in want, of course you might feel called upon to render assistance," responded Smithson, briskly; "but there's no danger of that. Fletcher has married a little girl whose mother is wealthy, and—"

"Hardly wealthy, I think," interrupted Mark. "Mrs. Apgar is only in comfortable circumstances."

Then you haven't heard the latest. Her trustees, a year or so ago, invested some of her money in mining stocks, and it has lately boomed up out of sight. She is now not only wealthy, but her wealth is increasing. So it isn't likely you will need to help Fletcher; and his mother is comfortably fixed."

Mark sighed, but remained silent.

"Now, old man, don't worry. There is no need of saying anything about this story, you know. There are only four people—or five at most—who know it; and no one can gain anything by telling it. Let it die, as it ought. Here we are."

They had arrived at their station. A few minutes' brisk walk brought them to the house. Mark was amused to note the extreme friendliness of Mrs. Van to himself. Smithson had made it his business, as soon as he returned from Philadelphia, to see Van, and explain all about Fletcher, except his parentage. He simply allowed it to be understood that he was the son of Mrs. Gelatt and her first husband. Van had of course told his wife and the young ladies, as Smithson expected him to do; and Mrs. Van, feeling that she had been entirely wrong, had promptly reinstated Mark in her favor, and was a most ardent supporter of his suit for the hand of Elinor.

The afternoon was bright and warm, and the party gradually drifted apart. Mark noted that Smithson was somewhat restless—now extremely lively, then suddenly quiet; and fell to wondering what could be the matter. Finally Smithson turned to Bernice and proposed a stroll in the grounds, to which the girl readily assented.

Their steps instinctively turned to the little glen at the rear of the grounds; and when the spring was reached Bernice took her favorite place—the rustic seat beneath the trees.

Both recalled the circumstance that had happened there—the abduction of Bernice. As the girl thought of it she shuddered. Smithson looked curiously yet sympathetically at her.

"Don't," he said. "You are not in the slightest danger now."

"I know it; but when I think of what might have happened ——"

"There you go!" interrupted Smithson. "That's the woman of it, I suppose—to be worrying over what might have happened, but which didn't, and which will never happen!"

"I sincerely hope not," Bernice rejoined.

"I wonder when I'll see this place again?" said Smithson, after a moment's silence.

Bernice's eyes were bent wonderingly upon him. "Why do you say that? You are not going away?"

"I must. I've stayed in New York longer than I intended. I must get back home and to business."

"Back to Chicago, you mean?"

"Yes. I shall be glad to get back, but ——"

"But what?"

"I shall miss my friends here—and you."

Bernice toyed with her fan. "From that am I to infer that I am not counted as one of your friends, Mr. Smithson?"

Smithson, somewhat to her astonishment, tranquilly responded "Yes."

"Indeed! How have I forfeited the right to be called your friend?"

"You haven't," he returned.

"Pray explain yourself, Mr. Smithson."

"Well, it's just this, Miss Bernice; I don't want you simply for a — friend; but ——"

He paused, and Bernice's eyes fell before his gaze.

"But what?" she managed to articulate.

"I don't want you for a friend, but a wife!"

Bernice was silent. Her head was bent, so that he could not see her face.

"Well, now the murder's out, and I might as well say my say," he went on rapidly. "Fact is, I have always admired you, ever since we met; and the more I've seen of you, the more I've felt that way. I really didn't know that I'd fallen in love with you until you disappeared; and when we heard of your safety, I swore that as soon as I conveniently could find opportunity, I would tell you so. Mark's muddle with Fletcher mixed me up a little, but that's all straight now, and I've told you my story."

He waited, for a reply, but none came. "Well, Miss Bernice, I'm waiting for my answer."

"What do you wish me to say?" Bernice gave an swift glance up at her face, and again dropped her eyes.

"I want you to say 'yes,' of course."

"How can I say either 'yes' or 'no,' when you have asked me no question?" and her eyes sparkled with mischief, as they again met his. The glance re-assured him. He took off his hat, made a low bow, and replied:

"Miss Bernice, will you be my wife?"

But the mischievious mood had fled as quickly as it came. The girl clasped her handkerchief to her eyes, and leaning on the arm of the seat sobbed.

"Well, now what's the matter, little girl?" said Smithson, as he seated himself beside her, and gently endeavored to lift her head.

"Oh, don't, please don't!"

"Why not? If you're in trouble, isn't it my place to comfort you?"

"Oh, but the trouble is about you!"

"Indeed! Well, have I done anything I shouldn't?"

"No, no!"

"I thought I hadn't," he went on quietly. "If I had, it was because I knew no better—the result of living in Chicago."

Bernice lifted her head quickly, and looked at him, to see if he was in earnest. His face was as impassive as that of a graven image.

"Who has been saying anything to you of the sort?" she demanded. "Has Annette dared—?"

"Not at all. Mrs. Van evidently hasn't gotten over a feeling that I missed part of my life by not being born in New York, but she is kindness itself to me. You were born in this city, weren't you?"

"Yes; why do you ask?"

"Well, I'll make amends by marrying you. That's all that is left me."

The head evinced symptoms of dropping again on the seat-arm, but Smithson prevented this by gently drawing it over on his breast.

"If you haven't finished your cry," he said airily, "you can finish it more comfortably this way," and bending over he kissed the shining hair.

"Oh, please don't!"

"Why not? May not a man kiss the woman he is going to marry?"

"But you are not going to marry me?"

"Indeed! Why not?"

"Because I don't want you to marry me just because you pity me!"

"I did not say I pitied you. You must have misunderstood me. I remarked that I loved you, and I want to marry you because I love you." And he again kissed her hair, this time without a protest.

"Are you sure it is love, and not pity?"

"I don't see what there is in you to pity."

Bernice raised her head and sat up. "You know my story, Mr. Smithson," she began, her eyes swimming in tears, "and you must know how humiliated I feel at having been in the power of another, a mere machine, a slave to his every suggestion! It makes me loathe myself when I think of it. I do not feel that I am strong and self-poised, as a self-respecting woman should be! It seems to me that every one who knows my story is pitying me for my weakness, and feeling, besides, a contempt for it! Oh, it is terrible!" and Bernice wrung her hands as she writhed under the thought.

Smithson took her hands in his own.

"Your feeling is a mistaken one as regards myself, Bernice. I never thought of pitying you. I was deeply indignant at the man who so imposed upon you, and his face darkened as he spoke. "The heart's wish of my life was to get my hands on the scoundrel! But all that is over. Let it remain buried with the dead past."

Bernice sat passive, her hands in his.

"We are not concerned with what has happened. It is all over and done for. The future is what we shall make it. I say to you, in all earnestness, dear, I love you, I honor you, I respect you, as sincerely, as deeply, as ever woman was loved and honored and respected by living man. I want you to marry me. Will you be my wife?"

"Yes." The response was low, but it was enough.

"Thank God," ejaculated Smithson, as he lifted her unresisting face to his, and kissed her lips.

Meanwhile a somewhat similar scene was being enacted between Mark and Elinor. The latter was in excellent spirits, and after Smithson and Bernice left them, chatted gayly. Mrs. Van had discreetly made some household duty the excuse for withdrawing and leaving them alone.

"And will you go back to Millville and take your old place, Mr. Ainslie?" inquired she.

"Not as a permanency, I think. I have no desire to remain there. I shall return as a vindication of myself; but only long enough to dispose of all my remaining business interests there."

"Then you will establish yourself elsewhere?"

"Yes, if I can. Smithson is very anxious to have me settle in Chicago, and I may go there."

"In Chicago? Then we shall hear from you through the Dolbys, at least."

"You have never paid them the visit that was broken off at Detroit. Are you not going to do so?"

Elinor laughed. "Indeed, I wish to do so, but so many things have occurred to detain me here. I must go this fall at any rate."

"Will you go by steamer again?"

Elinor looked surprised. "I had not thought of it, but now that you mention it I should like to do so. The lake trip is a beautiful one. I admire the Bass Islands immensely."

"It was your admiration for them that led to my knowing you," said Mark.

"Indeed! How was that?"

"Do you not remember seeing me standing on the dock at Put-in Bay when the steamer touched there?"

A faint wave of color came over her face. "Was that indeed you? I have often wondered, but I could not understand how you reached Detroit before us—for I saw you on the dock as we landed."

"I saw you for the first time at Put-in Bay. I made up my mind that I must know you, and determined to take that boat and perhaps kind fate would give me an introduction."

Elinor's face was rosy. "But you did not get on the boat, did you?"

"No, I missed her." And he briefly recounted the manner in which he and Smithson had reached Detroit before the steamer.

Elinor sat blushing as she listened. With an embarassed little laugh she replied: "And you found that I was only an ordinary mortal, instead of a daughter of the gods' returned to earth!"

"There you wrong me," responded Mark fervently. "I was attracted first by your face and figure, and acquaintance showed me that your charms of mind and manner were still greater attractions."

"Indeed, your language reminds me of Sir Charles Grandison, Mr. Ainslie!"

"I am sorry if I have expressed myself in stilted phrase; but I hope my meaning is clear."

"Perhaps, to make certain, you had better tell me," was her low reply; and the shy glance which he intercepted gave Mark courage to go on.

"My meaning is simply this: I loved you the first moment I set my eyes upon you, and I have gone on loving you ever since. I love you, dearest—I wish to marry you. Will you be my wife?"

He bent over the fair head so closely that his cheek almost touched it. No ear but his heard the whispered "Yes," which made him the happiest of mortals.

They sat, talking the soft nothings that please lovers, and planning their united life for the future, oblivious of the flight of time, till the return of Smithson and Bernice interrupted them. Each couple found in the air an expression of the other something which caused a dead pause. Mark was the first to speak.

"Well, good news should be quickly told. Allow me to announce my engagement to Miss Elinor," said he, with a bow.

"Same here!" shouted Smithson, leading forward the blushing Bernice.

The two men grasped each other's hands, while Bernice ran to clasp Elinor in her arms.

"You dear!" she breathed in her cousin's ear. "This makes me too happy!"

"You cannot be happier than I," was Elinor's whispered reply.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE CURTAIN IS RUNG DOWN.

Ryerson devoted himself for a couple of days to a drinking-bout. Then it began to dawn upon his muddled brain that he might possibly make some more money from his knowledge of the skeleton in the Gelatt family; and with this laudable end in view he crossed over to Camden, and sought an interview with Mrs. Gelatt in her own parlor.

"Well, what is it?" she asked, panting, when she entered the room. "Is there any trouble about Albert?"

"Not that I know of," returned he, sulkily. "There's been a Chicago man here inquiring after him."

"A Chicago man? What did he want?"

"Only to find out who was his father, that's all."

The poor woman sat down, her face white with fear. "Why did he want to know that?"

"Oh, he's a friend of Mark Ainslie's, and he wanted to know why your son looked so much like Mark, that's all."

"And what did you tell him?"

I told him the truth—that they were half-brothers," he replied, brutally.

Mrs. Gelatt looked at him intently. "And what else?"

"What else? Why, what else was there to tell?"

"He certainly did not stop when you told him that? Come, Ryerson, tell me all that you said. I will make it worth your while."

"Well," Ryerson went on, in a somewhat shamefaced way, "I told him just what I knew."

"And—anything about myself?"

"Well—yes. I told him, when he pinned me down, what your name is, and that you were Fletcher's mother."

"Great Heavens! Will he come here to find me out?"

The poor woman's distress was so great that Ryerson hasten d to reply, "No, he won't bother you. He just wanted to get the facts."

"Will Mark Ainslie try to hunt me down?" and a look of horror came into her face.

"No; why should he? Mark will be as anxious as you to cover it up. He don't want to stir up a scandal about his dead and gone father, does he? He ain't that sort of a man."

Mrs. Gelatt gave a sigh of relief. "No, I don't think he will."

"He may try to hunt up Bert, though," Ryerson remarked, suggestively.

"No; he has already seen him in New York," was her incautious reply.

"Hah! What did he want of him?"

"He called on Albert and his bride; he used to know the young lady."

Ryerson looked stupidly at her. "You dont mean to tell me Bert has got married?"

Mrs. Gelatt nodded emphatically. "He has married Miss Apgar, of Millville, and they are in the White Mountains now, on their wedding tour."

"Whew!" ejaculated Ryerson, "why, Bert is a lucky dog! The girl's got dead oodles of money—or rather her mother has. I happen to know all about that, and she only has the one child—so that Bert will come in for it all!"

"Yes. Mrs. Apgar is going to move to Colorado, where the mining property is, and the young couple are to go with her. She will establish Albert in business out there."

"Well, the boy has cut it fat, sure enough! And you—are you going to stay here?"

"Certainly," she sighed. "I have no wish to go anywhere else."

"Not even when your son is rolling in wealth?"

"Is happiness enough for me to know that he is happy and prosperous."

"But you're his mother, you know. You have a claim on him."

She turned angrily upon Ryerson. "Why do you taunt me? I have sinned; I have suffered. It is part of my punishment that I should leave him alone. He does not know that I was never married to his father!"

"So much the more reason why you should expect him to do something for you."

"Not at all. If he can be happy, it is all I ask. I never wish to interfere with him. His wife and her mother would not receive me kindly, I am sure. But I have a good home, a kind husband; why should I repine?"

"Your husband don't know that you were not a widow when he married you," Ryerson went on significantly.

"What matters that to you, Ryerson?" she answered with some asperity.

"Well, it might matter to me; I'm a poor man, you know."

Mrs. Gelatt's face whitened. "You would not be villain enough to go to my husband with that story?"

"Oh, I don't want to make trouble between husband and wife; but I think you might give me a little money now and then, for the sake of old times."

"For the sake of old times! I don't remember any 'old times' that I would not sooner forget with regard to yourself."

"Oh, we were pretty good friends in the old days—that winter you spent in Jersey City," Ryerson returned, with a grin.

"Good friends! Heavens! I was in deadly fear of you, for you knew my story. You presumed upon it, and tried to make love to me! I suffered persecutions from you that would have moved any man whose heart was not a stone!" she cried.

"That's all bosh," Ryerson answered angrily. "You weren't the sort of a woman that ought to be mealy

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"Little Brothers of the Air," by Olive Thorne Miller, is made up of a series of papers which, for the most part, have been published in the *Atlantic Monthly* and other magazines and papers. It has all the fascination of style that always pertains to Mrs. Miller's writings. It is brought out by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

A book brought out by Lee & Shepard, Boston, is "Methods of Instruction and Organization in the German Schools," by Mr. John T. Prince, a gentleman so well and favorably known in educational matters that anything from his pen would attract attention. The comparison of the merits of the German and American schools is interesting.

A series of essays by John Vance Cheney, the librarian of the San Francisco public library, is brought out by Lee & Shepard, Boston, in book form, under the title of "The Golden Guess." He shows in them what are the essentials of true poetry as determined by those whose literary pre-eminence gives authority to their opinions.

The author of "Wood Notes Wild," Simeon Pease Cheney, was a music teacher for many years, and, being an ardent lover of nature, devoted much time to the observation of the music of the birds in different parts of the United States. This observation convinced Mr. Cheney that all music in nature, animate and inanimate, is worthy of study and imitation, that it gives out charming tones, and forms pleasing melodic strains, using all the intervals of the major and minor scales, in perfection of intonation and finish of execution. The author supports this statement by giving the songs of many birds in musical notation on the staff. A fine half-tone portrait of Mr. Cheney is given in the volume. Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston, Mass.

"A Missing Million," by Oliver Optic, is the first volume in the "All-Over-the-World Series," which will comprise several volumes whose character is indicated by the general title to the series. As demonstrated by the success of his "Young America Series," Mr. Adams has all the necessary knowledge, gained by extensive travel and observation, to qualify him for the task of carrying his characters "all over the world." Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston, Mass.

"Seats and Saddles, and the Prevention and Cure of Restiveness in Horses," by Francis Dwyer, is a work replete with valuable information upon the subjects embraced by it, and is republished from the fourth English edition by the United States Book company, New York city.

"City of Cleveland and Other Sketches," by Harvey Rice, is an interesting and well written history. The sketches given, however, have but little, if any connection with the general title of the volume, which closes with a brief review of the glacial theory. Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston.

"Chickamauga," a romance of the American and Civil war, by F. A. Mitchell, late U. S. A., author of "Chattanooga," is a very interesting and well written story. As in "Chattanooga," while the present story is purely one of love and adventure, the dates, topography, location and movements of troops referred to are given correctly. The Star Book company, New York.

"Helen Young," a novel, translated from the German of Paul Lindau by P. J. McFadden, is a charmingly written story, pure and healthful, with a sustained interest to hold the reader's attention throughout. Rand, McNally & Co., publishers, Chicago and New York.

"Felix Izanberg's Expiation," by Ossip Schubin, translated from the German by Elise L. Lathrop, with photogravure illustrations by Albert Hencke, is a very pretty story published by the Worthington Co., New York.

ASTONISHED SOUTH SEA KING.

M'Bora, of Butaritari, Sees Wonderful Things in San Francisco.

King M'Bora, of Butaritari, spent two hours last evening at the Olympic club, and was probably more amused and surprised than by anything else he has seen in San Francisco. The members who were present practicing in the gymnasium gave an impromptu exhibition which interested his South Sea Majesty very much, and he gave evidence of this in grunts and by gestures of surprise, and almost of fear, at some of the feats of the athletes. The tumbling was a surprise to him, and he could not understand, while Profs. Tronchet and Chapins were fencing, how it was that they did not drop dead when struck by the foil. A burlesque boxing contest ending in a well "faked" knockout was arranged for the king and his party. Prof. DeWitt Van Court and Philip Boulo were the boxers, and they gave an exhibition which interested his island majesty more than the genuine fight he saw at the California club last Wednesday night. At the end Boulo was apparently knocked out, and he was carried out of the room limp and motionless. Of course he immediately returned, and as he appeared the king allowed a sigh of relief to escape him, and remarked through the interpreter that he was glad the little fellow had not been killed, as he was so plucky.

After the exhibition King M'Bora and his party were shown through the Olympic Club building. In the billiard room he had his first meeting with a piece of ice. His dusky majesty was given a glass of ice water in response to a request for a drink. He saw the piece of ice floating in the water and could not understand what it was. He put his royal right hand into the glass and siezed the cube of ice, but immediately dropped it and jumped back severely frightened. After an explanation he picked up the ice again and watched it slowly melt in his hand. He seemed to partially understand the philosophy of the thing and gave an order for an ice-making machine, which he will take to Butaritari with him to cool his royal throat on hot summer days.

In the ladies' parlor the gas chandelier was lighted by electricity, and the king immediately wanted to know where the oil tank was. He had had some experience with gas before. The first night at his hotel, after having seen the gas turned on and lighted, he nearly terminated his royal career by playing the Farmer Wayback act. He turned on the gas and lay down waiting for the gas to light itself.

One of the members of the Olympic club who was going through the rooms with the party wanted the king to talk through the telephone. His majesty had already had an experience, and was so shocked that he did not care for another. It was at Sutro Heights, on his visit, Saturday. W. Lauterbach, who spent some time on the Gilbert Islands, went to the stables on the place while the king was in Mr. Sutro's house. When the telephone connection was made, King M'Bora was asked to put the receiver to his ear. As he did so he heard words in his native language, and he dropped the instrument as if struck by lightning. A long explanation could not fully satisfy his mystified majesty. The king and his party remained at the rooms of the club until nearly midnight.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

A Shakespearian Table.

Prof. Rolfe, the Shakespearian scholar, has counted the lines which the principal characters in Shakespeare's plays have to speak. His rule was to consider parts of lines, beginnings and endings of speeches as full lines. This is the result:

	Lines.		Lines.
Hamlet has to speak	1,569	Imogen has to speak	541
Richard III	1,161	Helen (All's Well)	479
Iago	1,115	Isabella	426
Othello	880	Desdemona	389
Coriolanus	816	Mistress Page	361
Timon	683	Viola	323
Antony (Cleopatra's	828	Julia, (Two Gentlemen)	293
Lear	770	Volumnia	315
Richard II	753	Beatrice	309
Brutus	727	Lady Macbeth	261
Macbeth	705	Katharine (in The Shrew)	220
Cleopatra	663	Marinda, (Tempest)	142
Romeo	640	Perdita	128
Ferruchio	587	Cordelia	115
Touchstone	580		

Henry V., as king and prince (in Henry IV. and Henry V.) has 1,587 lines to speak, and Falstaff, in both parts of Henry IV. and Henry V., and in the Merry Wives, has 1,805.

A Spring Fancy.

Though springtime you hail, since you think it a boon,
A path through the wild wood to trace,
It hurts when you think how that dear girl will soon
Have freckles all over her face.
—[Washington Star.

RETAIN YOUR SENSES!

Could You If You Were Confined In an Asylum?

Some Interesting Facts From a Prominent Scientific Man Who Has Had a Most Valuable Experience.

Chicago Journal.

We sometimes see in the papers a thrilling account of where a perfectly sane person has been confined in an asylum. Think of it, reader! How long would you retain your senses if you were confined with a number of lunatics, night and day, and yet think of the physicians in charge of these patients who are compelled, day by day, and year by year, to live among them. What wonderful opportunities they have for studying characteristics and vagaries; what a wonderful chance for learning the miseries of life and how best to overcome them.

We are brought to these reflections by a conversation lately had with Dr. J. C. Spray, of 163 State street, Chicago. For nearly ten years Doctor Spray was in charge of the Jefferson, now Dunning, institute, at Dunning, Ill. This tremendous institution contained about twelve hundred patients in the Insane Department, and fifteen hundred in the infirmary. Among this large number of persons there were a vast number of physical ailments. Dr. Spray, speaking about it, said:

"I traced the great cause for most of the mental and indeed physical disorders very carefully, and while some authorities make an estimate that 75 per cent of the people of the United States are afflicted with some form of kidney disease, I do not think that the rate is so high, taking all ages into consideration. Before middle life it is less than 75 per cent, but after middle life it is, I should think, fully that percentage."

"This is something terrible, Doctor. Few people can certainly be aware that so large a percentage exists?"

The Doctor thought a moment and then said: "It is a fact not generally recognized that where a person has diseased kidneys and the organs fail to perform their functions of removing the waste and the impurities from the system, it soon produces melancholia. As a result our asylums are filled to overflowing, while if the people would strike at the root of the matter and see that their kidneys were in good order, there would be fewer patients in the asylums. I have noticed that a large portion of all paresis cases had kidney difficulties."

"What have you found, Doctor, to be the standard and most reliable remedy in such cases?"

Dr. Spray spoke with great confidence. He said: "Having so many cases to treat, I tried various remedies, and after a long and exhaustive trial, finally decided that Warner's Safe Cure was the best, most effective and most reliable remedy. I found it specially reliable in cases of incipient Bright's disease. It is certain to stop it, and even in the advanced conditions it allays the disease, and to my surprise, at first, cured many cases. Before structural changes set in, it is certain to cure, if properly administered."

"Has your experience while at the asylum, Doctor, been confirmed in your general practice since leaving it?"

"Yes. I have occasion to use the Safe Cure almost daily. Whenever I find traces of albumen in the urine of a patient, I prescribe the Safe Cure, and in nearly every instance where I notice indications of nervous troubles, I analyze the urine, and almost invariably find that it is caused by some affection of the kidneys. I now have a patient to whom I am giving the Safe Cure, and find that it is having the desired effect. Some time ago a gentleman came to me, who had been examined for life insurance, and traces of albumen were found. I advised the use of the Safe Cure, and he passed the examination without difficulty after having used it."

"I understand, then, Doctor, that you attribute a large percentage of the ills of life to some disease of the kidneys, and that you have found the remedy of which you speak the most effective in such cases."

"Yes. I have no hesitation in saying that Warner's Safe Cure has my unqualified endorsement. I use it constantly, and would not do so unless I thought it possessed curative qualities."

The high standing, wide experience and great success of Dr. Spray make his words exceeding impressive. Their sincerity cannot be questioned, and their truthfulness is absolute. Impressed with this fact, and realizing the importance of the same, I have transcribed his words in full and give them herewith.

BRILLIANTS.

What is a man
If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed? A beast, no more.
—[Hamlet.

The clouds may drop down titles and estates:
Wealth may seek us, but wisdom must be sought;
Sought before all, but (how unlike all else
We seek on earth!) 'tis never sought in vain.
—[Young: Night Thoughts.

In vain men tell us time can alter
Old loves or make old memories falter;
That with the old year the old year's life closes,
The old dew still falls on the old sweet flowers,
The old sun revives the new-fledged hours,
The old summer rears the new-born roses.

No time casts down, no time upraises
Such lives, such memories and such praises
As need no grace of sun or shower,
No saving screen from frost or thunder
To fend and house around and under
The imperishable and peerless flower.
—[Swinburne.

DAYS AND NIGHTS.

Higher the daily hours of anguish rise,
And mount around me as the swelling deep,
Till past my mouth and eyes their moments flow,
And I am drowned in sleep.

But soon the tide of night begins to ebb;
Chained on the barren shore of dawn I lie,
Again to feel the day's slow-rising flood,
Again to live and die.
—[Anne Reeve Aldrich.

ASPIRATION.

Shall I not dream of thee? The feeble wave
Rises to meet the cliff in rainbowed spray;
The curling thread of vapor finds its way
To mingle with the cloud, serene and grave,
Lured by the ocean's spell, a willing slave,
The wandering brooklet chafes at fell delay;
No chance may keep it from its lover gray,
Nor still the instinct flawless nature gave.

Shall I not hope? Among the peopled trees
Unanswered rings no wooing robin's song;
No mote that from the air its strength doth draw
But finds its own by nature's changeless law;
No atom through the other borne along
But nears its sun—and am I less than these?
—[Sarah D. Hobart.

Business is Business.

"Ve must begin and cut down our expenses, Jakey."

"Vot for? Iadder. Pizness is good."

"Yah, Jakey, and ve must make it a leetle petter!"—[Puck.

Seems True.

Bloobumper—What's this story I hear about your going to marry a princess?

Spatterwell, she's a King's Daughter.—[Detroit Free Press.

Naturally Perverse.

If you happen to own a white cat
It will lie in the coal by the hour;
While if it's as black as your hat,
Be assured it will get in the flour.
—[Judge.

He Couldn't Do It.

He could draw anything on earth,
But sir, he met his death
Because at forty years from birth,
He couldn't draw his breath.
—[The Club.

A Novice.

Photographer—Did you ever sit for a photograph before?

Little Girl—No, sir. I always stood.—[Good News.

FOR THE BIG WORLD'S FAIR

AMERICAN ARTISTS EXHIBIT

Their Pictures in the Paris Salon Next Month Prior to Shipping Them to America—Some of the Notable Works.

The coming Paris salon, as regards the American contributions, promises to be a remarkable one, and the American artists will be represented by larger can-

FIRST REGRETS.

vasses than we have seen in any previous years. And the reason? Because of the Chicago exhibition. The pictures which will be exhibited next month in the salon are in many instances those which will figure in the World's Fair, and for that reason the American artists have worked up their canvasses in size. Three metres by two is what is now known as the American regulation size. It is the size which the American artist paints for the sake of fame, for otherwise it is unsalable.

One of the principal American exhibitors is Mr. Ridgway Knight who shows a medium sized canvas, about the same as usual, but not quite so large as his last year's picture. In the foreground a low, broad wall, seen very near. On it are seated two peasant girls. They are good contrasts to one another—the one brunette, the other fair. The one girl is looking away over the distant country we see carries a pair of opera glasses. A gray channel sky. It is a simple subject of real life simply treated, and it appears to every viewer.

Miss Elizabeth Gardner has always something pretty to show us when the Salon comes round. This year her subject, as usual, is pretty children. It is named "L'Escapade," and shows two figures—a boy and a little girl crossing a stream. The girl, a child with a perfectly beautiful face, crosses over the

THE PILOT.

water on a bridge made of a rough plank, and the boy, with his two hands around her waist and looking down anxiously into her face as though to reassure her, wades through the water. Both have bare feet, and the idea of the picture is that they have come out from the house we see in the background for a lark and are making a voyage of discovery. The boy has his trousers turned up to the knee and wears a loose and unbuttoned shirt. The girl is in a thin, white shift. There are rushes on the far

"L'Escapade"
ELIZABETH GARDNER

beyond a valley. The outline of her face gives a strong impression of deep anguish. The other girl, whose face is turned towards her companion and who clasps her hand, is, in action as in expression, full of sympathy. It is a new departure for Mr. Ridgway Knight, for it is a sentimental subject. It is the tale unfolded of a checkered love affair, and of the suffering of a young heart which feels sorely. The figure and the face of the heartstricken girl are turned away from us, and yet Mr. Ridgway side of the stream and trees to the left. Miss Gardner, in this picture, shows us once again how true a pupil she is of Bouguereau, and she once again shows us an example of the highly finished work which is her forte. As usual with Miss Gardner, who does not enter into the prevailing mania for painting enormous canvases, the picture is of medium size. It is a picture of great delicacy, full of prettiness, and although her knight has managed to convey an intensity of feeling which appeals keenly to our sentiments. In the background, over the top of the wall, we see a valley, a winding river, and a range of hills. Over these, we doubt not, when the picture is finished, Mr. Ridgway Knight will shed one of his perfect pearl gray *soleil volte* atmospheric effects. The public like sentiment, and Mr. Ridgway Knight has given them what they want.

Mr. Henry Bacon presents one of his familiar scenes of steamship life. "The Pilot" shows us a pretty girl looking over a rather light green sea at the approaching small boat which has been lowered from the pilot boat further away. The girl wears a white straw hat with a blue ribbon and a blue dress. She is standing leaning lightly against a steamer chair and in her right hand she carries a pair of opera glasses. A gray channel sky. It is a simple subject of real life simply treated, and it appears to every viewer.

Miss Elizabeth Gardner has always something pretty to show us when the Salon comes round. This year her subject, as usual, is pretty children. It is named "L'Escapade," and shows two figures—a boy and a little girl crossing a stream. The girl, a child with a perfectly beautiful face, crosses over the

AMONG THE CLERGYMEN.

The Rev. Lyman Abbott, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Abbott are so impressed with the good work of Mrs. Ballington Booth that they propose to become members of the auxiliary league of the Salvation Army.

One of the leading New York journals says that "Dr. Parkhurst has done more toward reforming the evils and abuses that exist in this city than any one man in a quarter of a century. This one fact sweeps away a mountain of adverse criticism."

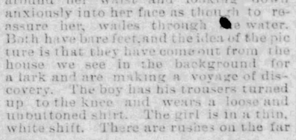
Bishop Taylor, of Liberia, who arrived in New York a week ago, on his way to attend the Methodist general conference at Omaha, brought with him two colored missionaries, who are also delegates to the conference. The bishop is not in favor of colored emigration from this country to Africa.

The Rev. David Gregg, pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian church, of Brooklyn, has been cut off with a legacy of $10 by his father, the late David Gregg, a Pittsburg millionaire. Dr. Gregg never expected anything more, because of his father's opposition to the clergyman's abandonment of the R. formed church.

Bishop Hurst, of the Methodist church, wants $10,000,000 with which to endow an American university in Washington. He appeals to the Methodists of the country for contributions to endow, equip and establish the institution. Ten million dollars is a large sum to raise by subscription, but the Methodists "kin if anybody kin."

"Bishop Brooks," says the Boston *Globe*, "is disposed to prove himself anew to be a bigger man than his church by preaching outside of it, and in company not restricted by sectarian bounds. There are men whom you cannot circumscribe by fixing upon them the responsibilities of a bishop, and if any one thought that Phillips Brooks was not one of their number he misjudged his character."

The Archbishop of Canterbury practically has declared himself in favor of opening museums Sundays by presiding at the opening of the Fine Art Exhibition in Whitechapel, which receives more visitors Sunday than all the other days of the week put together. A precedent established by so exalted an ecclesiastical authority can scarcely fail to have important results.



Any of the earlier stages of Consumption can be cured. It's a matter of evidence—strong enough and complete enough to warrant the makers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in promising this:

If it's taken in time and given a fair trial, they'll refund the money in any case where their medicine fails to benefit or cure.

But it's a medicine that doesn't fail; it goes to the root of the trouble. Consumption is developed through the blood, and must be cured in the same way. It's a scrofulous affection of the lungs—a blood-taint. And the surest remedy for Scrofula in all its forms, the most potent blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder known to medical science, is the "Golden Medical Discovery." It cures Scrofula; it cures Consumption; it cures all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung affections, Asthma, Weak Lungs, Severe, Lingering Coughs, and kindred ailments—through the blood.

And if there's no help, there's no pay.

Thoroughly Sooted.

The woman who has once tried *Pearline* is suited. It suits millions of women who are using it; and millions more are following suit. It washes easily, to save your clothes and your strength; it cleans thoroughly, to save your time and your temper. Do you know that with *Pearline* there is little or no rubbing? It is the rub, rub, rubbing that wears out your clothes and wears off your paint. You will like *Pearline*, because it is sure; there is nothing like it, because it is safe.

Beware of imitations. 220 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they must be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can buy or sell anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Currency Questions.

A. C., Rapid City, S. D., asks: "Which would be the better for the laboring class, $26 per capita or $12 per capita?"

So long as there is money enough in the country to transact its business, the amount per capita cuts no figure whatever. There is an abundance of money in the United States for all purposes. If a man has anything to sell, whether it be his labor or any article, he can get the money for it. If the amount of money in the country were quadrupled, neither the laboring man, nor anybody else, would get a dollar more than he does now.

C. B. N., Crowell, Neb., sends us this question: "In the last two years the United States has sent abroad $82,000,000 worth more goods than they have received from abroad and they have also sent abroad $50,000,000 worth of gold and silver in excess of what they have received from abroad. Where did the profit come from?"

We have not verified the figures and can not say they are correct, but we will assume that we have sent abroad in that time an excess of money over the balance of trade due us. This has gone abroad to pay debts. That is, to pay for stocks and other investments, made by European moneyed men. The total amount of foreign money invested in this country is enormous. It is invested in railroads, steamship lines, mills, factories, breweries, and so on. The failure of the Barings, in the fall of 1890, due to Argentine speculations, led to the sending over large blocks of the stocks and bonds of such corporations, held by foreign moneyed men, who needed the money, because they were put into financial straits by the stringency following the Baring failure. They were sold here, and the gold shipped to Europe. Besides this, the fear that we would be foolish enough to adopt the free and unlimited coinage of silver has caused, within the last year, many holders of American securities to send them over and get the gold for them. They knew that if silver were made a legal tender, their bonds and stocks, as well as the interest, could be paid in silver; and they know that free coinage will have a demoralizing influence on finance, and they thus lose about 30 per cent on their investments. These facts explain the point raised by our correspondent. The question, "Where does the profit come in?" is meaningless. The United States has made very much profit to us; the sale of American securities by foreign holders simply is a transfer of ownership from one side of the Atlantic to the other.

F. and S., Lexington, Ore.: The United States never issued any paper money that circulated as *money* in any foreign country. The first $10,000,000 issued in May, 1861, were not greenbacks. They were "demand notes," payable on demand in gold. Similar deposit notes were issued at different times from 1812 down. A greenback is an irredeemable note that is, without any time specified for payment, not bearing interest.

E. M. G., Abilene, Tex., asks us what countries use the gold, what the silver, and what the double standard? We shall reply in the only way possible—classify the countries according to the actual standard of values in commerce.

Great Britain, Germany, Austria (very recently), Russia, France, Italy, and the countries of the Latin Union are really at the gold standard. Great Britain, Germany, Austria and Russia have that standard established; France and the other countries of the Latin Union have nominal bimetallism, but they hold the silver up to par with gold by keeping only a certain amount of legal tender silver in circulation. They have not free coinage.

The United States is on the gold standard in exactly the same way. The standard dollar is a full legal tender for all obligations, but its coinage is stopped, and it is held up to par with gold by not allowing the amount of silver as compared with gold to become too large.

Mexico and the countries of Central and South America are on a silver standard country. Their currency fluctuates with the price of silver.

Fixing the Standard of Coin.

A. W. M., Hinesville, O., writes: "In your editorial on the silver question in the Weekly BLADE of April 13, the language of Hamilton's report is somewhat obscure. Was it not accepted as a fact that the value of the unit of U. S. money should be the commercial value of 345¾ grains of gold, or 371¼ grains of silver, which two metals would be maintained at a parity, and is it not a fact that by the act of 1879 the value of the unit of money was fixed at the commercial value of 23.22 grains of gold? If this be the manner of fixing the value of the unit, does it not necessarily follow that that value is a fluctuating value, going up or down as supply and demand in their operations raise or lower the commercial value of gold, or is gold as a commercial quantity not subject to the law of supply and demand?"

You are right as to the manner of fixing the value of the unit, and your conclusions as to the fluctuations of the metal standard are theoretically correct. But gold has been the international money metal for so long, and the chief coin used through many centuries, that its fluctuations, since the million produced by California and Australia was finally all put into circulation, have been practically nothing. The world's stock of gold goes on increasing year by year, and we now have more gold in actual circulation than at any time in the world's history.

The price of silver will, in the course of years, become far more stable, if all the great commercial nations should remonetize it and give it unlimited coinage, of course; and that is the great reason for the present activity.

A measure of length must possess absolute length; a measure of weight must possess absolute weight; and a measure of value must possess absolute value, and that value necessarily varies slightly under the law of supply and demand. But gold, as stated above, possesses greater stability than any other article that could be used as a measure of value, and for the past week or two it has through coming centuries as it has held it since the dawn of history.

Exchange of Prisoners.

J. B. A., Birmingham, Mich., asks: "Is the report true that during the time of the late war, the south was anxious to exchange the prisoners held at Libby and Andersonville and that the North absolutely refused to comply with their wishes? If this be true, upon what ground was such action taken on the part of the United States government?"

You have stated that old copperhead story once more. During the earlier part of the war, the Confederates refused to exchange prisoners on equal terms. This was officially have recognized, in a formal manner, the Confederacy as an independent nation, or at least as possessing belligerent rights—points never conceded by this government at any time during the war. The recognition of belligerent rights to the Confederacy by France and England led to much indignation in this country, as you may remember. It was not until the last year of the war—when every clear-headed observer of events knew that the South must yield—that the Confederate government made an offer for even exchange of prisoners, without any conditions or considerations. Every able-bodied man in the South was in the army, and they could no longer recruit their diminishing forces. The prison camps of the North—at Johnson's Island, at Camp Chase, Camp Morton and Camp Douglas in the West, and at other camps East—contained many strong, able-bodied Southern soldiers who were as well fed as our own troops in the field; in the Confederate prisons of the South were thousands of Union prisoners, not one of whom was fit for military duty. The Southern officials proposed an even exchange. To have done so would have been to give the South a new army, and to have prolonged the struggle for a year longer. General Grant opposed the exchange, on the ground that the war would be over quicker, and the loss of life be much less, than to make the exchange. That is all there is to it. Grant was right, as the outcome proved.

Why Only Two Terms.

F. F. W., Knoxville, Ill.: The constitution of the United States does not prohibit any one filling the office of President for any number of terms; so no law can be passed by Congress on the subject, because it has no authority. At the close of Washington's second term, the people desired to elect him a third time, but he declined; and the example he set has been followed since.

Chautauqua Circles.

C. H. V., Tilton, Iowa: At the great camp-meeting ground at Lake Chautauqua, N. Y., was first begun the plan of a summer school in science, history, etc., which soon developed into the formation of "circles" or classes for the study of these things, all following a prescribed course, with annual meetings for such as can attend at Chautauqua. This is the "Chautauqua Plan."

Miscellaneous.

T. C. C., Cumberland, Md.: We don't know.

J. U., Napoleon, O.: Engage the services of a good lawyer.

H. E. J., Eight Mile, Ore.: There is no such thing as "water witchery."

D. S., Monica, Ill.: We do not know the legal restrictions on the ballot in Ireland.

Vulcan, Martelle, Iowa: The signals differ on different railroads. There is no general code.

T. L. S., Johnson City, Tenn.: Write to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

A. B., Brockville, Pa.: The coin, of which you send a rubbing, is Portuguese, but that is all we can tell about it.

J. S. O., Jefferson, Pa.: The World's Fair at Chicago will begin in May of next year and close about October.

G. W. S., Tecumseh, Neb.: Write to the American Protective Tariff League, No. 135 West 23d street, New York city.

A. C., Sidney, Wash.: A cloud-burst is simply a cyclone accompanied with an extraordinarily heavy fall of rain. The theory of such storms is by no means complete.

M. E. S., Ainsworth, Ind.: By "postal telegraphy" is meant using the telegraph as a part of the post-office, and managed by the government. That is all there is to tell.

W. C. P., Bufkin, Ind.: No one knows where the American Indians originated. There have been many idle theories propounded, but there is no proof of any of them.

W. S. B., Richling, N. Y.: You can enter the Naval Academy only on appointment by your Representative in Congress. Write to him and find out when the next vacancy will occur.

A. C. W., Auburn, N. Y.: Bryant's poem beginning, "The groves were God's first temples," is to be found in several school readers, and in Bryant's works. We can not publish the poem.

A. E. L., Fargo, Mich.: Any bookseller or newsdealer can supply you with cheap books of recitations, of which there are dozens, costing from 15 cents to 50 cents. No answers by mail.

C. L. B., Cortland, N. Y.: There are firms which sell complete outfits for making rubber stamps, cheaper than you could make your own apparatus. Better buy one, and save money.

J. S., Kuah, Wash.: We do not know whether L. L. Polk, president of the Farmers' Alliance, was in charge of the rebel prison pen at Salisbury, N. C., or not. Can any one tell us?

L. L., Davistown, Pa.: The only effective way of deadening walls or floors, is to pack them with non-resonant material when they are built. Any builder can tell you the various methods employed.

J. C. S., Hale's Mill, Va.: We do not know the law of Illinois on the point you give. The only way to find out would be to refer to a lawyer in Illinois, familiar with any decision of courts on the subject, as well as the law.

L. L., Toledo, O.: When a young lady is unescorted, and spending the evening at a friend's house, it is the duty of any gentleman present to escort her home. It is an act of ordinary politeness, and it would be boorish not to perform it.

J. M. N., Naron, Kan.: Pensions are granted to the widows of distinguished generals by special acts of Congress, like the act to pension the widow of General Grant. The practice of pensioning them has been followed since the beginning of the government.

B. W. P., Houlton, Ore.: You will find, among the rules above, that THE BLADE will not reply to letters inquiring where the residence of any firm or person; also, that we will answer no letters by mail except those referring to THE BLADE and its business.

C. J., Adams, Ore.: Probably you refer to the palm leaf often seen in religious symbolism. The palm was, among the nations of antiquity, the symbol of victory, and was early adopted by the Christians to typify victory over death through the resurrection.

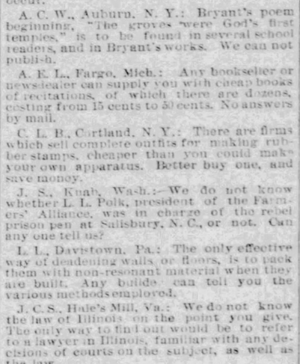
J. R., Abilene, Kan.: The quotation you send was from a standing dollar for depositing a ballot for a member of the national Republican committee. The circular was printed in THE BLADE, but it by no means follows that THE BLADE indorses it.

F. L. W., Pomona, Cal.: The size and depth of the locks on a canal necessarily depend upon the size of vessels that can pass through them. How could a larger or wider boat get through? Or one loaded so deep that she would ground on the lock bottom?

M. A. F., Loup City, Neb.: The terms "High" and "Low Dutch" refer to the portions of country they inhabit; the former are those who live in the hills and mountains; the latter, those who live in the flat, level lands along the sea. The former are Germans, the latter are Dutch—the people of Holland.

Young Pelagorue, Bartlett, O.: We know of no "gag rules" of Congress other than the rule for the previous question, which is recognized in every deliberative body, to control useless debate, unless the examiner refers to the rules of the 51st Congress to stop filibustering. The question is not a proper one to ask at a leaders' examination.

Schoolboy, Collinsville, Tex.: Over thirty years ago somebody advanced the fantastic theory that if a photograph were taken of the retina of the eye of a murdered person, the figure of the murderer would be found depicted there. Of course it was soon proved false. Some blood-and-thunder novel writer used the theory in a story in the New York *Ledger*, and ever since that there have been people foolish enough to believe it.



No Wonder

That People Speak Well of

HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla

Mr. R. J. Brundage of Norwalk, Ct., of the firm of Buxton & Brundage, expressmen, 159 Main Street, writes his experience below:

"For a long time I have been troubled with a weak stomach, followed by

Indigestion and Dyspepsia

A short time ago I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and took three or four bottles. Result, I have not felt so well all over for years. My food seldom troubles me now. My sister, who was troubled about the same way as myself, took Hood's Sarsaparilla with very pleasing results. I do not wonder that persons all along the line speak so well of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Don't see how they can help it." R. J. BRUNDAGE, Norwalk, Ct.

Mr. B. H. Rose

Is well known in Rochester, N. Y., as head of the firm of Rose & Eddy, wholesale and retail dealers in general hardware and house furnishing goods, at 137 East Main Street. The statement of so prominent a man must

Command Attention

"I send this **unsolicited** as I feel to congratulate myself that I used Hood's Sarsaparilla. Six months ago my digestion was very bad, and I had almost a case of

Chronic Dyspepsia

I was also broken down by over-work, so that I could not sleep nights. My stomach is now perfect, my nerves in excellent shape, and I have gained 10 pounds in 6 months. For all this benefit my gratitude is due Hood's Sarsaparilla. Accept my best wishes for

Hood's Sarsaparilla

the best medicine in the land." B. H. ROSE, of Rose & Eddy, Rochester, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels, cure headache.

ASSOCIATION OF ACTING ASSISTANT SURGEONS

OF THE U. S. ARMY.

ORGANIZED 1888. INCORPORATED 1889.

TREASURER, RICHARD J. DUNGLISON, M.D., PHILADELPHIA, PA. PRESIDENT, A. REEVES JACKSON, M.D., CHICAGO, ILL. RECORDER, W. THORNTON PARKER, M.D., SALEM, MASS.

OFFICE OF THE RECORDER,

SALEM, MASS., March 23, 1891.

When at Stuttgart, Germany, during the Winter 1881-82, I was suffering from a severe attack of Bronchitis, which seemed to threaten Pneumonia. I met, at the Hotel Marquardt, Commander Beardsley, of the United States Navy. In speaking of my sickness, he remarked: "Doctor, you can cure that chest trouble of yours by using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER." "That may be true," I answered, "but where can I get the plaster?" "Anywhere in the civilized world, and surely here in Stuttgart. Whenever I have a cold, I always use one and find relief." I sent to the drug store for the plaster, and it did all that my friend had promised. Ever since then I have used it whenever suffering from a cold, and I have many times prescribed it for patients.

The ALLCOCK'S PLASTER is the best to be had, and has saved many from severe illness, and undoubtedly, if used promptly, will save many valuable lives. Whenever one has a severe cold he should put on an ALLCOCK'S PLASTER as soon as possible. It should be placed across the chest, the upper margin just below the neck; some hot beef tea, or milk, will aid in the treatment.

This is not a patent remedy in the objectionable sense of that term, but a standard preparation of value. The government supplies for the United States Army and Indian Hospital stores contain ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS, and the medical profession throughout the world is well aware of their reliability and excellence.

I shall always recommend it, not only to break up colds, but as useful in allaying pains in the chest and in the back. It is a preparation worthy of general confidence.

For Thornton Parker M.D. late Assistant Surgeon U.S.A.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Weakness in Fowls.

A. E. G., Minnesota: The weakness in your hens, if located in the back, comes from harsh treatment by the rooster. In cases of this kind, as soon as a hen is seen to be weak, she must be removed from the male bird. She will lay just as well as if there were no male bird around, the only thing being that the eggs will not hatch. In leg weakness, the cause is, as a general thing, rheumatism, which is a hard thing to cure. The case must be taken in hand as soon as the fowl is seen to be lame. Bathe the legs in warm mustard water, wrap the legs with flannels, and give a full teaspoonful of castor oil. Let the hen have plenty of grass and keep her away from damp places or out of the rain. If your fowls have damp runs or a damp house, it should be made dry.

Canker Warts.

S. C. E., Reno county, Kansas: If the surface of the wart is broken, poultice for seven hours with linseed meal poultice, on which there should be sprinkled a full tablespoonful of charcoal. Wash around the roots twice a day for four or five days with tincture of iron, and apply directly to the wart, chloride of zinc, 1 drachm; water, 1 pint. While under treatment the mule should do no work, and should be fed on the best of hay, oats, and a very little corn. The bowels should be kept easy with bran mashes. If the wart is of cancerous growth, you should call a veterinary to take it out by the roots. The wart must not be cut so near the eye may be skipped off if not too large. Sometimes when the surface of a wart is low the application of a hot iron at a white heat is the best. In this case the animal needs preparation by previously giving a cathartic.

Worms in Colt.

H. D. C., Indiana: You do not say whether the worms that inhabit your colt are large or small. The treatment for round worms is quite different from that of pin worms. Write again giving kind of worms; also say what feed you are giving, as well as other information upon which the editor may base an intelligent opinion. If the colt has scours, the manner of feeding may have something to do with it. In the meantime place a piece of rock salt where the colt may lick at it at will.

Filly Has Discharge from Nose.—Calves Died.

J. N., Lincoln county, Nevada: Your filly has an attack of catarrh. Apply a mustard plaster along the throat, beginning well up under the jaws, washing it off the moment it dries. Give 12 ozs. raw linseed oil. Wash the nostrils out twice a day with a sponge dipped in warm water, and give this: sulphate of copper, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 4 ozs.; pulverized ginger, 6 drachms; divide into 12 powders. Give a powder night and morning in the feed for three days; omit for five days, then give the remaining powders, two each day. Put all feed near the ground. See that the temperature of the body is kept even. If there is a chill in the air put on a light blanket while in stable. Keep the animal out of direct draughts of air. Your calves no doubt died of a disease known as shoots, which is epidemic, and the cause has not been well defined. If the trouble which attacks calves soon after birth. Milk mulled with eggs and whisky is given as a medicine, or a mixture of eggs, wheat flour and linseed oil. The disease may be the result at times of milk from a cow that is not pure on account of the kind of feed given.

Fertilizers for Peach Trees.

W. J. A., Michigan: Lime, potash and bone-dust are the chief food of the peach. Trees fed properly with these, and cultivated, will live longer than those not so favorably used. The peach will thrive in any sweet, pulverized soil that is prepared in the right manner. A rich, sandy loam is the

Talmage's Sermon.

REGENERATION DEPENDS UPON GOD

Dr. Talmage Preaches About the Name Which Endureth Forever and Which is Above All Other Names.

This week Dr. Talmage preached on Christ as the regeneration of the world, using for his text, "The Name which is Above all Other Names."

When Paul, in my text and in other passages of the Scripture, burst forth in aspirations of admiration for the name of Christ, I want to inquire what are the characteristics of that appellation, "The name which is above every name." In the first place, speaking to you in regard to the name of Christ, I want to tell you it is an easy name. You are sometimes introduced to people with long and unpronounceable names, and you have to hear them pronounced two or three times before you risk trying to utter them; but within the first two years the little child holds its hands and looks upward, and says "Jesus." Can it be that in all this church this morning there are representatives of any household where children are familiar with the names of father and mother and brother and sister, yet know nothing about "that name which is above every name?" Sometimes you forget the name of a quite familiar friend, and you have to think and think before you get it; but can you imagine any freak of intellect by which you should forget the name of Jesus? That word seems to fit the tongue in every dialect. Down to old age, when the voice is tremulous, and uncertain, and indistinct, even then this regal word finds potent utterance.

When an aged father was dying, one of the children came and said: "Father, do you know me?" and in the delirium of the last sickness he said, "No, I don't know you." Another child came and said, "Father, do you know me?" "No," he said, "I don't know you." Then the village pastor came in and said, "Do you know me?" He said, "No, I don't think I ever saw you." Then said the minister, "Do you know Jesus?" "Oh, yes!" said the dying man, "I know Jesus; chief among ten thousand is he, and the one altogether lovely." Yes, for all ages and for all languages, and for all conditions it is an easy name.

Jesus, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That heaven and earth might hear.

But I remark further in regard to this name of Christ, that it is a beautiful name. Now you have noticed that you cannot disassociate a name from the character of a person who has it. There are some names, for instance that are repulsive to my ear. Those names are attractive to your ear. What is the difference? Why, I happened to know some persons of that name who were cross, or sour, or queer, or unsympathetic, and the persons you have happened to know of that name were kind and genial. Since, then, we cannot disassociate a name from the character of the person who has the name, that consideration makes the name of Jesus unspeakably beautiful. I cannot pronounce that name in your presence, but you think of Bethlehem and Gethsemane and Golgotha, and you see his loving face and you hear his tender voice and you feel his gentle touch.

As soon as I pronounce his name in your presence you think of him who banqueted with heavenly hierarchs, yet came down and breakfasted on the fish which the rough men hauled out of Genesaret; you think of him who, though the clouds are the dust of his feet, walked foot sore on the road to Emmaus. I cannot speak his name in your hearing this morning, but you think right away of the shining one who restored the centurion's daughter, and who helped the blind man to sunlight, and who made the cripple's crutch useless, and who looked down into the laughing eyes of the babe until it struggled to go to him; then, flinging its arms around it, and impressing a kiss upon its beautiful brow, said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

But I remark again, in regard to this name of Christ, that it is a mighty name. Rothschild is a name mighty in the commercial world, Stilman is a name mighty in the scientific world, Bancroft is a name mighty in the literary world, Washington is a name mighty in the political world, Wellington is a name mighty in the military world; but where in all the earth is a name so potent to lift, and to thrill, and to save, and rally, and bless, as the name Jesus? Why, the sound of that one name unhorsed Saul, and threw Newton on his face on ship's deck; and that one name to-day, while I speak, holds a hundred million souls under a command not of. That name in England to-day means more than Victoria. In Germany that name to to-day means more than Emperor William. Oh, mighty name!

I have seen a man bound hand and foot of the devil and captive of all evil habits, at the sound the of that name dash down his shackles and march out forever free. I have seen a man overcome of misfortune and trial, every kind of trouble and he; but at the sound of that name the sea dropped and the clouds parted, and the sunburst of eternal gladness poured upon his soul. I have seen a man hardened in infidelity, defiant of God, full of leer and scoff, loose of the judgment day, reckless of eternity, at the sound of that name blanch, and cower, and groan, and kneel, and weep, and repent, and pray, and believe, and rejoice, and triumph.

Oh! it is a mighty name. Under its power the last temple of superstition will come down, and the last Juggernaut of iniquity will be shattered to pieces. The red horse of carnage, spoken of in apocalyptic vision, and the black horse of death must come back on their haunches, while the white horse of victory goes forth, mounted of him who hath the moon under his feet and the stars of heaven for his tiara. Mighty name! It will make the whole earth tremble, and then it will make all the nations sing. Mighty name!

Other dominions seem to be giving way: France had to give up some of her favorite provinces; Spain has lost a great deal of her power; many of the thrones of the world are being lowered; many of the sceptres of the world are being shortened, but every tract-distributer, every Bible writer, every Christian institution established, spreads abroad the mighty name of Christ. It has already been heard under the Chinese wall, and in the Siberian snow castle, and in the Brazilian grove, and in the Eastern pagoda. That name will swallow up all other names. That crown will yet cover up all other crowns. That empire will yet compass all dominations.

All crimes shall cease and ancient frauds shall fail,
Returning justice lift aloft her scale:
Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
And white-robed innocence from heaven descend.

But I remark again, taking a step forward in this subject, that the name of Christ is an enduring name. You get over the fence of the graveyard and you pull the weeds back from the name that has nearly faded from the tombstone, and you wish that Walter Scott's "Old Mortality" would come along and recline it so that you might really find out what the name is. Why, that was the name of the greatest man in all the town, in all the country, in all the state, now almost faded from the tombstone! And so the greatest names of this world either have perished or are perishing. Gregory VI., Sancho of Spain, Conrad I. of Germany, Richard I. of England, Catherine of Russia.

Those names were once mighty, and they made the earth tremble. Who cares for them now? None so poor as to do them reverence. But the name of Christ is enduring forever. It will be preserved in the world's fine art. There will be other Bellinis to sketch the Madonna, and other Ghirlandajos to present the baptism of Christ, and other Bronzinos to show Christ visiting the spirits in prison, and other Giottos to impart the vision with the crucifixion. It will be preserved in the world's literature. There will be other Alexander Popes to write the "Messiah," and other Dr. Younges to celebrate his triumph, and other Cowpers to sing his love. It will be preserved in the world's grand and elaborate architecture, and Protestantism shall yet have its St. Mark's and its St. Peter's. It shall be preserved in the world's literature, for there will be other Paleys to write the "Evidences of Christianity." More than all, it will be embalmed in the hearts of all good of earth, and all the great ones of heaven. Shall the emancipated bondman ever forget who set him free? Shall the blind man ever forget the divine physician who gave him sight? Shall the lost and wandering ever forget who brought them home?

But there is another name by which you can call him. Perhaps that will be the name I have not mentioned yet. I imagine that heaven is all full. Every throne has its harp, every harp has its harper. All the wealth of the universe has come into heaven. There is nothing to be added. The song full. The ranks full. The mansions all full. Heaven full. The sun will set afire with its splendor the domes of the temple, and burnish the golden streets into a blaze, and be reflected back from the solid pearl of the twelve gates, and it will be noon in heaven. Noon on the river. Noon on the hills. Noon in the valleys. High noon. And then you will look up, gradually mustering your vision to the sight, shading your eyes at the first lest they be extinguished with the insufferable splendor, until after awhile you can look upon the full irradiation, and you cry out, "My Lord, my Lord, thou art the sun that never sets."

But at this point I am staggered with the thought that there may be persons in this house for whom his name has no charm, though it is easy to pronounce it is so beautiful, though it is so potent, though it is so enduring. Oh! come to-day, and see whether there is anything in Christ. I challenge you to test me this morning whether God is good, and whether Christ is precious, and whether the Holy Ghost is omnipotent. Come, my brother, I challenge you. Come, and we will kneel at the altar of mercy. You kneel on one side of the altar and I will kneel on the other side of the altar of mercy, and we will not get up from our knees until our sins are pardoned and we are able to ascribe all honor to the name—you pronouncing it and I pronouncing it—"the name which is above every name."

His worth, if all nations knew
Sure the whole earth would love him, too.

I pray God he may move upon this assemblage now, that we may see him walking all through these aisles, that the Holy Spirit may spread his wings over us this afternoon. Now is your time for heaven. O, my friends! meeting once, perhaps never again until the books are opened, what shall we say of this morning's service? Have I told you the whole truth? Have you redeemed to this whole truth? Now is your time for heaven. Come into the kingdom. If you never had an invitation before, I give it to you now. I do not ask what your sins have been, or what you intended from the foundation of the world. That is not pertinent to the question. The only thing is whether you want Christ. Come in, the furthest off. Come in, the nearest by. "Where sin abounded, grace shall much more abound." In these all this august assemblage a man who feels he is too wicked to come? You are mistaken. Come now. "Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation."

O, ye who are young to-day, come. It is no gloomy religion that I preach. It will take no luster from your eye. It will take no color from your cheek. It will take no spring from your step, I know what I am talking about. I have felt the consolation of this grace in my own heart. It is not a theory with me. I know in whom I believe, and he has been so good a friend to me, I have a right this morning to commend his friendship to all the people. Oh! come into the kingdom. Do not say you are too bad. "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts." Look unto me, all ye ends of the earth." How is he going to do—drive you into the kingdom? He will not do it. If you get in at all it will be because you are drawn in by his love. "I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me, all ye ends of the earth." He was lifted up. What for? To drive? No! lifted up to draw. Oh! come now, come now into the kingdom of our Lord Jesus. You have heard of that warrior of ancient times who went into battle against Christ. He hated Christ, and he went into battle, fighting Christ; but in the battle he got wounded, he was struck by the arrow and he fell, and as he lay with his face up to the sun, and the life blood was oozing away, he put his hand to his heart and took a handful of blood from the wound, and held it up towards the sun and cried out: "O Jesus, thou hast conquered." And if to-day, my hearer, struck through by the arrow of God's gracious spirit, you realize the truth of what I have been saying, your would surrender yourself to the Lord and through him; you would say: "I will no longer battle against Christ's mercy. Lord Jesus, thou hast conquered." Glorious name! I know not what you will do with it; but I will tell you one thing before I stop—I will tell you all you will you one thing here and now, that I take him to be my Lord, my God, my pardon, my peace, my comfort, my salvation, my heaven. Blessed be his glorious name forever. "The name which is above every name."

FORTUNATE GIRLS.

Saleswomen Who Reach High Positions and Grow Aristocratic.

"Did it ever occur to you," asked a Back Bay physician in my hearing the other day, says a writer in the Boston *Globe*, "that there is a Four Hundred in almost, if not quite every calling among those whom we are want to name 'the masses?' Well, there is. If not so many as 400 there is, at least, an inner circle of aristocracy—the Hundred and Fifty, so to speak—in every stratum of society. It is especially noticeable in the big stores. There's an immense gulf, bless you, between counter salespeople and those who have come to be heads of the departments and buyers. Some of the young women who hold the latter position earn salaries up in the thousands, go to Europe, if you please, oftener than Mrs. Beacon Hill, and live in a charmed circle generally in the eyes of their fellow-employes who have not come to such advanced estate. I have some of these aristocratic young saleswomen among my patients. It was the evident delight of one of them at being given what she was pleased to think a fashionable prescription just as you came in, that started me off upon this, to me, interesting phase of our American society. I recommended Turkish baths and a course of gymnasium training to my fair, nervous patient, who said, nonchalantly, that she would at once see about entering the ——, naming the 'swellest' institution of the kind in town. She shook my hand with the latest shoulder-high jerk and floated out, leaving a scent of violets behind her. I happen to know that nine years ago this modishly-gowned and coated and hatted young woman, who has the manner of an old colonial dame, was running 'cash.' No, it couldn't happen anywhere on the planet but in the United States."

Horrified Lovers of Cold Water.

Lady Somerset's reckless indulgence in the very pernicious expression "Here goes!" has materially diminished her influence in certain quarters and sent a particularly cold shiver through the spinal cord of ex-Governor St. John.

Guessing at Authorship.

First Spectator—That play seems to have been written with the single object of pleasing the hoodlums in the gallery. Who is the author?

Second Spectator—I don't—know. Are any of our statesmen writing plays now?—[Puck.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Like a Dead Fish

I had terrible ECZEMA for 18 years—was in bed six months at a time—body and limbs swollen and scaly like a dead fish. The itching was terrible, and

FINALLY LOST MY SIGHT.

After treatment by five physicians, and other remedies without relief, I took S. S. S. and it cured me. My skin is soft and smooth, and the terrible trouble is all gone—R. N. MITCHELL, Macon, Ga.

I know the above statement to be true.
S. S. HARMON, Macon, Ga.

Send for our book on the Blood.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

A Mayday Battle.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I read with pleasure Comrade Abner Taylor's (Co. E) recent communication in THE BLADE. I was a member of Co. H, 3d Mo. Vol. Cav. I was there, too, on that memorable Mayday, 1863. We were after Marmaduke, and our colonel, John M. Glover, was commanding a brigade of cavalry, composed as follows: The 3d Mo., 3d Iowa, 10th Ills. and 8th Mo. On the evening of April 30 the 3d Mo. Cav. got the advance, and were in that position on the morning of May 1.

Just before daybreak, about 3 o'clock a. m., we struck the enemy's pickets, and held our position until nearly daylight; then we moved forward until checked by the rebel artillery near the double log house. The colonel ordered a flank movement, and companies C and E, I think, made a dash on the right. The regiment, however, was there, and not behind, as the comrade infers, and waiting for orders. This was at 9 o'clock a. m., and about 11 o'clock we again encountered the enemy near another log house. Here it was, by the colonel's orders, that Lieut.-Col. Carrick led our regiment in a charge. This order came: "First company draw revolvers, next sabers, next draw revolvers, and so on alternately throughout the entire regiment." Co. H was found with sabers drawn, and we charged the artillery. And directly in front of the log cabin last mentioned was where Lieut. Kirkpatrick's horse was killed and the officer badly wounded. We pursued the flying rebels about a quarter of a mile, when we ran into an ambuscade. It became plainly apparent then that the rebel artillery had been placed in that position merely as a bait to draw us on. While it was a flat woodland where we made the charge, the road led on to a sharp ridge. The rebs had cut trees down on the sides of the ridge and left the road open, so their artillery could pass through. Knowing that we could not pass along the road more than four abreast, the enemy stationed a heavy force on either side of the highway, ready to gobble us in, Co. B led and Co. H followed. It was more, however, than human nerves could endure, not knowing what was ahead. Accordingly Co. B stopped, and as we were going at a smart gallop, we were soon in bad order, under a cross-fire at about 25 paces. We retreated (having lost a number of men) to an old field below the logcabin. The 3d Iowa or 10th Ills. then came up, and Col. Glover ordered them to "go in," while we were forming again. We soon followed after the charging company, but before they reached the spot the enemy had flown. Those of our number who had fallen during the first charge were stripped of their clothing and valuables in the few minutes during which we had retreated.—A. J. RAGSDALE.

Shelling Atlanta.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—At the siege of Atlanta, Ga., the 7th Iowa Inft. was stationed behind breastworks, and in sight of the city. A large siege piece to our left and rear threw shells into the city, and a battery in our rear threw red-hot shot over us, and into Atlanta. We could see the buildings go up in smoke. While in this position, and during the daytime, a member of my company, M. Beedle, was sitting on the bank of our ditch, writing a letter to loved ones at home, when a rebel musket ball struck the paper on the board that was on his knee, between his left-hand fingers and the point of his pen, tearing the paper and glancing off to the ground. The comrade snapped his eyes, and remarking, "They can't do that again," finished his letter—and that letter is still in existence.

We were then about four miles from the city, and nearly 400 yards from the rebel line. We had port holes in the works, through which we could look and shoot. While there a shell came either through or over the works. Nick Stevenson was lying down in the ditch on his side, his elbow on the ground, snoozing. That shell tapped him a little on the leg, awakening him. Nick looked at the shell, then very coolly got onto his feet, picked up the missile and threw it over the works, remarking, "We have no use for that here, have we?" The next minute the shell exploded.

The next day Gen. G. M. Dodge came along the line, looking for a chance to make an advance on the rebel line. He was accompanied by his staff officers and they were taking every observation they could. We had a little Irishman in our company named John Cahill. He was standing at one of the port holes, looking through, when Lieut. Smith said: "John, stand aside and let the general look through."

John obeyed, and the general put his hand upon the works and looked through. Just then a ball came whizzing along and struck Gen. Dodge on the head, tearing the flesh from the skull. The general dropped senseless to the ground, and was taken care of by his officers. After he had been carried away some one said: "John, what do you think of that?"

"Glad he came; then it didn't hit me." The Irishman belonged to Co. I.

The writer (while we were still in the same position) went after water, down a ditch that was dug to our rear. It ran down into a ravine, and was about deep enough to cover a man to his shoulders. Through this we received our "grub" and water. I filled my canteens and came to the ditch, and the cooks were just ahead of me, with dinner. I followed them up to the company, and we all sat down to dinner, or as many as could. Some had to watch Johnny Reb while the other companies were at dinner. Comrade Thomas, of Co. D, 7th Iowa, sat near Co. I, and was talking to Jerry Strange, of Co. I, when a shell thrown by the battery that was in our rear, burst right over us, and a piece struck Thomas on the head, breaking his head to fragments, and filling Jerry's tin with the pieces.—SERGT. J. B. CONWELL, Co. I, 7th Iowa Inft. Vols.

Hot and Furious.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—At an early hour we were camped at Lebanon, Ky., July 5, 1863, when John Morgan made his raid on that city. I was a member of Co. K, 20th Inft. My company was divided into two parts and I was in that part which was sent to reinforce a picket post; but we did not get there, being driven back by the enemy. I thought the safest place would be the depot, but the rebels were too fast for me and I got behind a dugout. After the enemy had passed through town, the boys came after me, thinking I was either dead or wounded.

The fight lasted from 7 o'clock a. m. until 1 p. m., hot and furious. I say hot, because two-thirds of Lebanon was burned to ashes. We numbered about 300 men, while the enemy numbered from four to six thousand. Owing to meager numbers, we had to give up. After we had surrendered the guns, the Johnnies said we were all to be killed. That announcement made our blood run cold. A colonel of a Louisiana regiment said we had fought like men, and should be treated as prisoners of war. That made us feel better. As a first introduction as prisoners of war, we were run nine miles in one hour and ten minutes. Two of the boys gave out and were killed on the road. Their names were Sam Furgason and Gabe Slaughter. The rebs paroled us at Springfield and let us go. Would like to hear from some of the "boys," through the Camp Fire, who were in that raid.—ELI MASTERS, Co. K, 20th Inft., and Co. A., 6th Cav. Vet.

Has Kind Words For All.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE.—I have been a reader of THE BLADE for many years, and enjoy the stories in the Camp Fire. However, I am sorry to hear one comrade speak harshly of another; or this one say Gen. Buell did all, and that one Gen. Grant did all. While I belonged to Buell's army, still I had nothing to say against Grant's army. I soldiered three years, and during that time I served under Buell, Grant, Rosecranz, Sherman, Schofield and others, and yet I have good words to say of all.

Perhaps Buell may have done wrong at Perrysville, but I can readily forgive him. Let us cease saying good things of the Army of the Tennessee, and hard things about the Army of the Cumberland, or the Department of the Mississippi, and *vice versa*. Though I consider Grant the greatest of generals, yet I can truly say that Sherman, Sheridan, McPherson, "Pap" Thomas, Crittenden, Nelson and others were as brave and true men as ever wore spurs or drew a sword. I first "saw the elephant" at Shiloh.—W. T. PLUMBER, 20th Ky. Vol. Inft.

The True Version.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Would you kindly permit the daughter of an old Confederate surgeon to occupy a place at the Camp Fire long enough to "put to rights" C. B. Love, Co. G, 19th Ky. V. I., of Somerset, Ky., regarding the killing of Gen. Zollicoffer?

I was not surprised to read in his statement that "F. K. Zollicoffer, the Confederate commander, was killed by Gen. S.S. Fry" as it has always been accepted as a true one. But without going into details, I wish to state that Gen. Smith Speed Fry *did not* kill Zollicoffer; that the general was killed by a private soldier, and that Zollicoffer would have killed Gen. Fry, but for another private, named Gratzmiller, who threw himself forward, thereby saving his (Gen. Fry's) life, although his own was the price; and for this act of sacrifice Gen. Fry was ever grateful, and always contributed to the support of Gratzmiller's widow and children, at our old home (Fry's, the Gratzmillers', and my own) Danville, Ky. Mrs. Fry, who passed over the dark river some years ago, and who was the true, noble wife of a brave Union general, has often told me, a relative, that her husband always insisted that this was the true version.—MRS. M. WELCH, Leadville, Colo.

Were After Morgan.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see Comrade Morgan is asking for some of the "dirty 39th" to show up. Well, here I come with a bunch of Kansas sunflowers. Do you recollect, comrade, the morning we left camp about 3 o'clock for Mt. Sterling, on double-quick time? John Morgan was but eight miles distant. How we did make Morgan's raiders "git" about sun-up! The 45th Ky was in the advance, and we went through Morgan's camp and out upon the Georgetown road. I would like to hear from members of the "dirty 39th" through the Camp Fire. Can anyone tell who gave us the name—"dirty 39th?"—JAMES M. EASTERLING, Co. F, 39th Ky. Mtd. Inft.

Chips.

In answer to Comrade Henry Neal, Co. F, 6th Mo. Cav., who made inquiry, Comrade John Gregg, of the same company, says:—"I am the man who shot the mule in the swamps, but I shot in self defense. I was chased on guard, with orders to shoot if I heard any one coming, and upon calling 'halt' he failed to sto . The mule fell within fifteen feet of where I was standing. It was too dark to see that night, so I thought I had better fight."

An interesting meeting of Sultana survivors was held in Toledo on April 27. The next meeting will be held at Marion, O.

THE LIEUTENANT'S REVENGE.

He Literally Blew Out the Brains of His Defenceless Antagonist.

An event which occurred in a certain cavalry regiment about 1866 helped to put down bullying and suppress the duelists, who were the chivalrous gentlemen that usually practiced it. In this regiment, stationed at Marseilles, the captain of one of the troops was a notorious bully. He took special delight in torturing the youngest of his lieutenants, a bright laughter loving lad, who was the delight of the regiment—officers and men. One day after mess the captain grossly insulted the boy, and followed it up by calling him a liar and slapping his face. The lieutenant flushed and left the room. He had precious shown his courage in Algiers, and his comrades could not understand why he should tolerate such continued insults. They followed him to his quarters and told him that if he did not call out his enemy he would have to go to Coventry. The young officer explained that he had strong religious scruples about duelling and could not conscientiously go out. Finally the colonel of the regiment sent him the alternative, either fight or leave the service. The boy then agreed, on condition that the fight should take place with pistols and over a handkerchief, one of the weapons was to be loaded and the other unloaded. They were to be chosen by lot. The men stood up, each holding the edge of a handkerchief. At the signal the captain pulled the trigger, when it was found that he held the unloaded pistol.

All eyes were now fixed upon the calm, resolute, fair-haired boy. The spectators were confident that as he held his adversary in his power he would either discharge his pistol in the air or not shoot at all. But not so. He took deliberate aim, and placing the muzzle of his pistol as near the other man's face as he could reach, blew his brains out. Then leaning over the prostrate form of his enemy, he dipped a handkerchief in the blood and smeared the face with it. Then, with exultation, he turned to those in the field and said: "There! do you consider that I have wiped out the blow I received?" He then strode from the ground and that evening sent in his resignation. He shortly afterwards resigned to a convent for the remainder of his life. Since that incident there has not been so much bullying or dueling in any regiment of the French army.—[Paris Letter in Chicago Post.

—The great reason for the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in its positive merit. It cures where other preparations fail.

AMONG THE WITS.

City Editor—"We ought to get a new heading for the weather column. 'Local Forecasts' is played out." Assissant—"How would 'The Unexpected Always Happens' do?"—[Life.

Laura Lonely—"This drinking-cup was made for me when I was a baby." Rose Roaster—"How beautiful! Aren't the productions of the ancient metal-workers charming?"—[Jeweller's Weekly.

"Is this song popular?" she asked oft he music-store clerk. "Well," he answered, "lots of people sing it, but as yet no one is sufficiently tired of it for it to be what you'd call a popular song."—[Washington Star.

Aunt—"I want to do something to please you on your birthday, Charlie, but first I want to ask your teacher how you behave in school." Charlie—"If you really wish to please me, auntie, *don't* ask him."—[Fliegende Blatter.

"For years," observed the verbose caller to the busy editor, "I have been endeavoring to discover the lost tribes of Israel." "Has it ever occurred to you to advertise for them?" asked the editor with deep concern.—[Detroit Free Press.

A Matter of Wages.

"I observe, James," said the Boston employer, "that you say 'eether' and 'neether.' Are you not aware that such is not our pronunciation of those words?"

"It doesn't seem to me," replied the boy from New York, despondently, "that you ought to expect me to say 'eyther' and 'nyther' on a salary of $16 a month."—[Chicago Tribune.

You would not suspect it from the taste; there *is* cod-liver oil in Scott's Emulsion.

It looks like cream; it is like cream. Cream is bits of butter covered with something else—you do not taste the butter. Scott's Emulsion is drops of cod-liver oil covered with glycerine.

Cream is an easier food than butter, because it is in bits. Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil made easy; the drops are invisibly fine; they do not resist digestion.

Will you read a book on it? Free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 47

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES

YIELD AT ONCE TO

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. BOSANKO, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Sunday School.

A Song of Praise.

LESSON VII., SUNDAY, MAY 15, 1892.

Golden Text:—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.—Psa. 103: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

(Psalm 103: 1-22.)

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.
2. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
6. The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.
7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.
8. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
9. He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.
10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
12. As far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
13. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
14. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.
15. As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field so he flourisheth.
16. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.
17. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.
18. To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.
19. The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.
20. Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
21. Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts, ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
22. Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

All that is within me, bless his holy name (v. 1). If we are going to bless the Lord at all, we ought to do it with our whole being. Indeed, there is no other way in which we can bless the Lord acceptably. There is such a thing as blessing the Lord with our lips, but not with our hearts. Again, there is such a thing as blessing the Lord with every longing of our nature that is gratified, but not blessing him with the longings that are checked or denied by him. Half-hearted service will never answer the Lord's requirement; nor will half-hearted gratitude.

Forget not all his benefits (v. 2). It is a great deal easier to forget a benefit from the Lord than to forget a trial from him. Yet the benefits from God outnumber the trials, to any one of us, a hundred times over. And a strange thing it is, that a single trial seems, as it were, to hide in our minds all the blessings that it follows; whereas a single blessing is by no means enough to hide the trials which were prior to it. Forgetting is sometimes a good thing, and again it is a very bad one. Our forgiven sins God says that he will forget, and we have no right to keep them in memory. But our blessings from the Lord we have no right to forget. Remembering them is a duty; and if we perform this duty faithfully, there will hardly be room for anything else in our minds. The blessings of a single day are sometimes enough for a lifetime of grateful recollections.

Who forgiveth; who healeth; who redeemeth; who crowneth; who satisfieth (vs. 3-5). Just look at this beginning of the list of God's benefits! If we stop to consider all that is suggested, in this one lesson, of the goodness and the mercy and the multiplied bounties of the Lord, when shall we finish the recital and its contemplation? Yet it is well for us to stop once in a while, and take an hour, if no more, for the numbering of the Lord's benefits—which cannot be numbered. It would not be easy for us to take up our strain of complaining again, if we should once attempt the enumeration of the more obvious benefits which we have received from the Lord. There is no better way of getting rid of the dark side of our position and circumstances, than by turning to the bright side; and the bright side of of God's dealings with us is very, very bright.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins (v. 10). That's so. It is a comfort to think that the Lord has some other quality than justice. The last thing in the world that we ought to ask for is our deserts. The Lord has not dealt with us so far after our sins, and his promise is that, if we commit ourselves to his Son as our Saviour, we shall not have simple justice, but abounding grace, at his hands, in the time—in the eternity—before us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him (v. 13). Not, like as some hard-hearted father, or yet like as the average father, but, like as the truest and tenderest of fathers, in his feeling toward his offspring,—the Lord is pitiful and compassionate, and full of loving consideratemess toward those who turn to him in child-like dependence and trust. Yet the Lord is a great deal more than a father. The quality of pity, like the quality of justice, is not the only quality of God's nature. It is true that God treats his loved children just as a father treats his children; but it is that in the most loving and attractive traits of the father's character, God is as a father; all that, and so much more.

His kingdom ruleth over all (v. 19). That's a very precious truth; and it is a truth that we are constantly liable to forget, or to doubt, or even to disbelieve. It is easy to realize, or to say that we believe, that God's kingdom ruleth over the highest thing and the greatest, over the spiritual and the eternal and the infinite; but it is not so easy to realize that God's kingdom ruleth over the lowest and the lesser matters of every-day life. It is hard for us to rest soldily on the conviction that the Lord's kingdom ruleth over the weather and politics and business, over all that worries us as well as over all that we long after, over whatever is of importance enough to be a matter of concern to the humblest of his creatures, and over whatever is of even less importance than this. The Lord's kingdom ruleth over all these things. It is not only above them, but it is actively ruling over them; and everything that is done or permitted, or that fails to be accomplished, is made a part of God's loving and comprehensive plan for the good of those who trust him. What need we worry about, since the very things that might tempt us to worry are under the direct control of Him whose we are and whom we serve?—[H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

FOUR STRAY POEMS.

Spring, you naiad! Ah, I know you,
Dashing raindrops from your fingers;
Flinging shadows from your lashes;
Throwing sunshine in your glances.
Come, unmask, you, cruel nymphine,
Hiding beath the cloak of winter,
Come, unmask: the flowers are peeping.
Come, unmask; the birds are mating.
—[Judge.

The boldest man must soon become
As quiet as a mouse,
For very soon 'twill be once more
The time for cleaning house.
—[Somerset News.

His eye in a fine frenzy rolled:
He burned with an exalted rage—
He went to dip his pen in the ink
And dipped in the mucilage.
—[New York Herald.

He grumbled at her bonnet,
But his frowns was mute
Concerning what it cost him
For a new spring suit.
—[Washington Star.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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THRUST INTO THE FIRE-BOX.

How Engineer Scovel Got Rid of the Man He Had Run Down.

Engineer Smith told a story of how Mexican railway operators dodge responsibility. "Jim Scovel," he said, "was running a freight on the Central and had a crew of conductor, fireman and two brakemen. One night about a year ago Jim was running through a big sheep and goat ranch, in the state of Durango, near Peralta, when he saw two figures on the track near a switch. He thought they were railroad men and blew for them, but they seemed dazed. Jim then saw they were greasers, and he blew for brakes and reversed, but the train was on a down grade and there was no help for it. The engine struck one of the men and killed him outright; the other was shunted off into a ditch, and when they backed up he was still living but unconscious. His head was crushed, and it seemed every bone in his body was broken. Of course the magnitude of the affair impressed Jim Scovel. He knew he was 500 miles from home. Fortunately it was a freight train and the accident had occurred at night in an isolated place. The

THROWN INTO THE FURNACE.

train crew got together around the tank of the engine to discuss the situation. They were in great doubt. Jim Scovel said the wounded man ought to be taken to the next station, and he would take the consequences. But the conductor said that would never do—they would all be jugged. Finally a brakeman, who read somewhere once upon a time that in order to establish a charge of murder it was necessary to have a *corpus delicti*, suggested that it might not be a bad idea to dispose of the *corpus delicti* there and then. He looked significantly at the fireman, and the latter, taking the hint, proceeded to shovel coal into his furnace. Jim Scovel objected to this, but finally gave way to the extent that the man, already dead, should go into the furnace, though he did not like to have the fire grates deranged with greaser grease. Then came another deliberation—as to the wounded man. He was yet unconscious, and his death inevitable, but he still breathed. Jim Scovel put his ear to his heart, and said: 'Boys, it will never do; the man's alive.' 'Can't help it,' said the conductor, 'he'll never know anything again and we can't wait here.' The brakeman who had discovered the *corpus delecti* theory agreed with the conductor; so did the other brakeman, and the fireman signified his acquiescence by shoveling in more coal. Meantime the man who was already in the furnace had raised the steam to that pitch where it lifted the safety valve and was blowing off in a way to drown all discussion.

"Shove him in!" yelled somebody, and in went the man, who was yet breathing.

Mr. Smith says that Jim Scovel afterward told him that for the next fifty miles that engine wouldn't make steam. She was cranky and stubborn, and when they got to the shops they had to take her apart and clean her from piston head to fire-box. But the *corpus delicti* was disposed of, and to this day probably the governor of that estado does not know of the incident.—[Chicago Herald.

Frank, Indeed.

Jack—Would you like me to be frank, Miss Cora?

Cora (thinking of an old flame)—Indeed I would. I wish I'd never jilted him!—[N. Y. Herald.

His First Cigar.

Johnnie's face is very white,
Life for Johnnie is no joke,
Johnnie thinks he'll die to-night,
Johnnie's learning how to smoke.
—[Brooklyn Life.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1892.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 103,000.

Perfect, Beautiful, Cheap!

These are the Three Merits of the New Blade Sewing Machine—Read What Buyers Say.

The testimonials we are constantly receiving from those who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine show that all who buy it are pleased. It is found to be equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand, finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

OTEGO, KAN., April 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: —I received the Blade Machine which I ordered from you all right. Am well pleased with it. It sews as well as any machine I ever used. I can not see but that it is as good as their $35 machines. Freight was $1.50. The paper, too, suits us in every particular. Please accept my thanks.
MISS NANNIE DAVIS.

KIMBALL, Neb., April 22.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The new sewing machine arrived in good order on April 9. We are very highly pleased with it, as it does perfect work and is an ornament to any household. I feel amply paid for my work, and wish to thank all who so kindly subscribed in my club. I will recommend your machine most highly.
MRS. MAY ENGLE.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

IN SOLID PHALANX.

The Ohio Republican convention presented not only a wildly enthusiastic scene on Thursday afternoon, but one which will become historic in the party's annals. The factional quarrel which has divided the ranks of the party was settled, and that, too, in a manner creditable to all Republicans, and without humiliation to any one. This consummation is hailed with delight by every Republican who puts the success of his party and the triumph of its principles and policy before personal feeling. The old fight is over. We are no longer arrayed under factional banners, but again united under one gonfalon, bearing simply the Republican war-cagle as its blazon.

This harmonious action decides the result of the political contest in Ohio—if any one ever has considered it undecided. The state will go Republican by a sweeping majority, and cast its twenty-three electoral votes solidly for the nominee of the Minneapolis convention. The hopes of the Democratic leaders of winning through division in the Republican ranks have gone glimmering and the postponement of their state convention to the latest possible moment, in order to enable them to take an Ohio candidate to Chicago, will avail them nothing. An Ohio Democrat will not be nominated by that body—for no convention would put up a candidate who would be certain to go down to defeat in his own state.

THE GRANT MONUMENT.

ON April 27, the corner-stone of the monument to and tomb of General U. S. GRANT was laid in Riverside Park, New York city. Years have passed since the glorious hero of the war passed from earth, and New York is now tardily beginning the work she should have accomplished within a twelvemonth. The monument is to cost half a million, and the long wait has been because of the inability of the New Yorkers to raise the funds. It is a disgrace to the largest and wealthiest city of the country that it has been so penurious and shown such a lack of patriotic public spirit.

The ceremonies of the day were impressive. The President of the United States laid the corner-stone, in the midst of a vast assemblage of national and state dignitaries, and made a brief address. The Grand Army of the Republic, as was proper, took a prominent part in this honoring of the nation's grandest military figure, and Hon CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW was the orator of the day.

THE death of WILLIAM ASTOR, which caused such a sensation in London and New York on April 26, was due to heart failure, brought on, it is claimed, by the worry over the terrible scandal in which his daughter, Mrs. J. COLEMAN DRAYTON, played such a prominent part. The fact that Mrs. DRAYTON is alleged to be in an interesting condition may have hastened the fatal attack. Mr. ASTOR'S death will not cause any very profound grief outside the immediate family circle, for he was not known as a man of charity or of great public spirit. His chief reputation was that of a money-maker, in addition to which he enjoyed the distinction of being quoted as the third richest man in America.

CHOLERA has appeared in epidemic form at Benares, India, and a Calcutta dispatch states that the mortality is very great. On last Friday 130 new cases were reported and 135 deaths. This points to the necessity of increased vigilance on the part of the sanitary authorities not only of Europe, but of the United States—especially as the rumor comes across the sea that a cholera epidemic always follows one of influenza.

THE Toronto election for members of the provincial parliament don't show very much annexation sentiment. MACDONALD, who made the race on that platform, received only 179 votes out of a total of 20,000.

A TALK WITH A POLITICAL PROHIBITIONIST.

A reader of THE BLADE in Venango, Neb., takes us to task in a long letter, whose bitterness in tone is to be lamented. We make the following extracts, as containing the only points that are worth dignified discussion. We have neither time nor space to quarrel over minor points, that are not of the slightest value in themselves. Our friend says, in reference to THE BLADE'S article:

Suppose it true that the majority of voters do not consider the Prohibition the greatest issue, is that any reason why a great political party should trample it under foot and ignore it entirely?

Here is displayed the very common and rather singular error of referring to a great political party as if it were a single person. It is not. It is an aggregation of voters who agree on a few general principles which they desire established as the policy of the government. On other topics, they do not agree. Hence the party does not take any stand on them. This is what our friend means, we opine, by "trampling under foot" and "ignoring entirely." If a party were a single man, the term might be applicable; it is not, as applied to a party.

Now let us illustrate. The total vote of Ohio at the state election of 1891 was:

Republican	336,739
Democratic	395,228
People's Party	23,472
Prohibitionist	20,190
Scattering	6
Total vote	795,635

Now, suppose the Republican party had declared in favor of prohibition, and injected that issue into the campaign. The 336,739 Republican voters do not all believe in constitutional prohibition. Probably a majority of them do; but the party would have lost anywhere from 75,000 to 100,000 votes. The net result would have been the triumph of the Democratic party by from 30,000 to 80,000 plurality. What would have been gained? Nothing. The triumph of the principles on which the whole party is united would have been imperiled in the nation.

Hence the political necessity of keeping out of a party's declaration of principles, matters on which the whole membership of the party is not united. The points of national policy must be kept to the front; matters of state policy come next. Now, in the above, we are simply putting clearly the actual state of the case. We are not arguing in justification. But, that state of facts being admitted—and it can not be controverted—what is the use of endeavoring to inject an issue which will divide the party and insure its defeat? Then our friend goes on to say:

Then as to how much the Prohibition party has accomplished in twenty years. Yes, there tangible results. It has compelled Republican legislature to submit amendments to the people. It has taken the heavy part of the work in those amendment campaigns.

We are sorry to be unable to agree. Our friend appears to think that every man who favers prohibition in a state is a member of the Prohibition party. We have long noted the same silly assumption in that party's papers. There are not enough political Prohibitionists in any one of the states to which he refers to bring enough "pressure" to bear to induce a legislature to pass a bill. The action taken was by the strong non-partisan sentiment. The "heavy part of the work," in those state campaigns of which the writer has personal knowledge, was a detriment to the cause, rather than an aid, because there were two pleas made for the political Prohibition party to one plea for the amendment. It may have been different in Nebraska, but we know that, in 1883, the prohibition amendment would have won in Ohio had it not been for the overzealous shouters of the political Prohibition party. He goes on to say:

Twenty years of effort and no tangible results! Pat yourself and your party on the back, if you choose. Every year has shown a healthy growth.

Where is the "healthy growth?" We don't know where it comes in. In 1889 the vote of Ohio for governor was: Republican, 368,551; Democratic, 370,423; Prohibitionist, 26,504—the latter 3.41 per cent of the total vote.

In 1890, the vote was: Republican, 363,548; Democratic, 352,579; Prohibitionist, 23,837, or 3.21 per cent of the total vote.

For 1891, the figures are given above; the Prohibitionist vote was only 2.95 per cent of the total vote. Do these percentages show a "healthy growth?"

We know of no state in which the Prohibitionist party is really growing. It passed its climacteric several years ago. The party is now growing as fast as the natural increase in the number of voters through the increase of population.

This, however, does not mean that prohibition is losing ground. It is not. The sentiment in its favor is spreading. It merely shows that the effort to make a political issue of it was a mistake. We have no quarrel with any man who believes in Prohibition. We merely desire to set the facts before him to convince him that the education of the people, and not a separate political party, is the only method to be relied upon for success in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE English people are said to be extremely well pleased over the announcement that the Prince GEORGE of Wales, who is next in succession to the throne after the Prince of WALES, his father, is to marry Princess MARY of Teck. One reason assigned is that the marriage will, if children be born, preclude the possibility that the Duke of FIFE shall become Prince Consort and the founder of a royal line. This feeling of objection to the Fife succession is one of the things we find it hard to understand. The Duke of FIFE is English; the present royal line is German—or, to speak strictly, Hanoverian; the Teck marriage keeps it still pure German; Why Englishmen should prefer alien instead of English blood in the royal line, is one of those things an American can not understand.

CHARLES W. REED, one of the lawyers who defended GUITEAU for the assassination of President GARFIELD, died in Baltimore a few days ago. REED was for twelve years state's attorney for Cook county, Illinois, which embraces Chicago. He, however, got into bad local political associations, and went down hill. His defense of GUITEAU was the last work which brought him prominently before the public, and his downward course was steady from that time until the end.

MR. HARRISON took the wind out of the free coinage men's sails. While they were "resoluting" and demanding an international silver conference, he quietly went to work and provided for one. BENJAMIN illustrated once more the wide difference between demagogic Democratic rant and Republican business practice.

IT is pleasant to note that the iron trade is looking up, because of the increased demand for structural iron in the West. The iron trade is the barometer of general business.

MAY day in Europe passed off quietly, but there were few flowers.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

§ 16.—Putting a Dollar's Worth of Silver into the Standard Dollar.

We have received quite a number of queries about the point involved in the following letter:

WASHINGTON, CALA.—I am a silver man, and in favor of free coinage, but I want to see enough silver put into a new dollar to make it as valuable as a gold dollar. Now what I want to know, in a nutshell, is, what objection can our silver men have to putting more silver in the dollar than it now contains? For instance, if silver bullion is worth one dollar an ounce, why not put one ounce of pure silver in the dollar? It seems to me that a dollar's worth of silver bullion ought to be put in the new dollar. In that event it seems to me there could be no objection to free coinage of the latter. Another thing that I do not understand is, why do our silver men advocate just 412½ grains of silver for the dollar, no more and no less? Your answer will be important, as we are nearly all silver men out this way.

We have no doubt there are thousands of men who are in favor of silver coinage, but who, like our friend above, believe a dollar's worth of silver should be put into the dollar. In other words, they are in favor of changing the old ratio (of 1 to 16) between gold and silver so as to make it conform to the real ratio between their market values. The inquiry is why the silver advocates do not adopt this plan. They claim that, if free coinage were adopted, the price of silver would rise to $1.2929 per ounce, at which the amount of silver in the standard dollar would be worth $1. This is manifestly wrong. There is no reason to think it would alter the price. The United States government has, for about two years, been buying 54 million ounces of silver per year, in monthly installments of 4,500,000 ounces; yet the price has declined, instead of rising.

THE BLADE is in favor of changing the ratio. When it was fixed, in 1792, it was based on the market values of the two metals. It was changed in 1834, and now needs changing again. It is not wise to try to do it ourselves, however. It should be done by the action of all the great commercial nations of the world—the United States, Great Britain, Germany, and France and the other nations belonging to the Latin union. We may as well explain why it needs the consent of all these countries.

Gold is now the only international money metal. To re-establish the ratio requires that silver shall also be made an international money—that trade balances may be paid in both metals, instead of gold alone, as now. One nation can not do this. It requires the combined action of all the great trading nations of the world. The work to be done is to agree upon a new ratio, to have all the nations remonetize silver, and put it on an equality with gold as a money metal.

The "silver men"—and by that phrase we mean the mine-owners—don't want the ratio changed. If they can take 68 or 70 cents' worth of silver to the min and get a dollar for it, they are not likely to be willing to give up that profit, if they can possibly help it, are they?

§17.—A Kansas View.

SALINA, KAN.—I regret the stand you are taking in regard to silver. It seems plain to me that the free and unlimited coinage of silver is one of the things that is an imperative necessity for this country in the near future, whether the ratio be 16 to 1 or otherwise. Our present law will if continued force the country to free coinage, and I believe the Republican party will never be guilty of the political stupidity of modifying or repealing the law except by free coinage.

We are unable to see why our friend should regret THE BLADE'S stand on the silver question. We take the same view of the matter that the First Congress did when it passed our first coinage law, in 1792. That body put a gold dollar's worth of silver bullion in the silver dollar, and *vice versa*. They acted on the principle that the actual value of the bullion is what gives value to coin, not "the stamp of the government."

In 1834 Congress acted on the same principle. The relative values of the two metals had slightly changed, and the silver dollar was worth a little less than the gold one, by the ratio of 15¾ to 1. That is, as measured by the silver dollar, the gold dollar was worth a little more as bullion than as coin. As a result our gold coin all went out of the country. The ratio was changed 16 to 1. There were two ways of doing this: either by slightly reducing the amount of pure gold in the gold dollar, or by adding slightly to the amount of silver in the silver dollar. The matter of convenience decided it. There was hardly any gold in the country; it had all been sent over to Europe to sell as bullion. The money in the hands of the people was silver. It would be easier to coin lighter gold coins than to call in the whole silver currency and recoin them, adding more silver; and would cost much less. So the weight of the gold dollar was reduced.

At that time, the difference in the market values of a gold dollar and a silver dollar was never more than six cents. Yet this difference compelled a change in the coinage ratio. Now the difference in value is about 32 cents—and yet we have a large class of people clamoring for the opening of the mints to the unlimited coinage of silver. If, under free silver coinage, in 1834, when there was not more than six cents' difference in market value, the silver (because it was the coin of less market value) had driven our gold coinage entirely out of the country, is it not a clear case that it would do so now, when the difference is 32 cents? The standard of values would drop from the gold level, where it now is, to the silver level, with disastrous consequences to everybody, particularly the poor—the working and salaried classes.

THE BLADE, therefore, sincerely and earnestly believes that the first thing to do is to establish a new ratio between the metals. To make this stable, it must be international. And this new ratio must be established before free silver coinage can be attempted safely. We infer, from our correspondent's letter, that he had not investigated this matter of the ratio as clearly as he should have done, before making up his mind. We shall be pleased to have him tell us wherein our reasoning is wrong, or our facts incorrect.

THE bill in the English House of Commons, to grant the franchise to unmarried women possessing a certain amount of property failed to pass by 24 votes. When such a guarded and restricted privilege is withheld, the day is apparently far distant when unrestricted suffrage for women will be the law in Great Britain.

"PRIVATE JOE" FIFER will undoubtedly be renominated for governor by the Republicans of Illinois. Gov. FIFER is a fighter, and cordially hated by Democrats. This should be reason enough for further preferment, aside from the splendid record he has made as a soldier, a citizen, and as the governor of a great state.

OHIO Democrats cherish the hope of nominating either CAMPBELL or BRICE at Chicago. Either consummation would make the national Democracy the laughing stock of the world.

CONGRESS could not do better for the Democratic party than to adjourn. It would save $5,000 a day, and stop the sad spectacle of incompetence and silliness presented daily.

THE SUGAR DUTY.

The reduction of price in sugar because of the placing of raw sugar on the free list is taken advantage of by overzealous free trade Democratic sheets to bolster up a false argument for free trade. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says:

But how was it that the passage of the McKinley bill enabled the farmer to buy ten more pounds of sugar for a dollar now than before the passage of that act?

This is a question that our Republican friends refuse to answer. It can only be due to the fact that raw sugars have been placed upon the free list. In other words, because of the abolition of the tariff on sugar to that extent.

Manifestly, if the abolition of the tariff on sugar lowered the price of sugar, that is increased the quantity that the purchaser gets for $1, the abolition of the tariff on woolen clothes, on carpets, blankets, on kitchen utensils, etc., would also lower their price, that is, increase the quantity that $1 would purchase.

The *Courier-Journal* states a falsehood when it says, regarding the question propounded in the first paragraph of the above extract, that the Republicans "refuse to answer" it. It has been replied to, time and again, and that, too, in an absolutely unanswerable manner. The third paragraph above is also a falsehood, without a mitigating circumstance in extenuation.

Let us take an illustration, and show exactly why the new tariff law, by abolishing the duty on raw sugar, reduced its price to the American people; and why a similar reduction in the case of "woolen clothes, blankets and kitchen utensils," etc., would not reduce the price. Suppose there was a duty of 5 cents a pound on all coffee imported into the United States, instead of its being free, as it is. Coffee cannot be grown in the United States. We could not have home-grown coffee to compete with the imported. The duty would not be protective, therefore; it would be a revenue duty, and every man who bought a pound of coffee would have the duty of 5 cents a pound to pay. If Congress then should put coffee on the free list, the price would be reduced by 5 cents a pound.

Now, the duty on raw sugar was almost a parallel case. Our sugar-producing area is very small. That is, there is a very little portion of country, down on our extreme southern border, where the soil and climate are adapted to raising sugar-cane. That area can not be extended, of course; and it does not produce one-seventh of the sugar we need. Hence, this small production could not control price. The duty on sugar was not protective; it was a revenue duty, paid by the consumer, as in the hypothetical case of coffee, given above. When raw sugar was put on the free list, the price was reduced by the amount of duty per pound.

But this is not the case with any article of which we can grow or manufacture enough for our needs. Protection puts a duty on imported articles of this kind, and thus stimulates their production here. The foreign product has to compete with our own product, and the price is pushed down by this competition. The purchaser of things which we grow or manufacture in sufficient quantities does not pay, as part of the price, the duty on the imported article. Here are a few examples:

The duty on ordinary calicoes ranges from 4 to 5 cents a yard. We can buy, at any dry goods store in Toledo or any other city, American calicoes at 4½ to 5½ cents a yard. Is the duty on the *foreign* calico a part of the price of the *domestic* calico? It is clear that it is not.

The duty on steel railroad rails, under the new tariff law, is six-tenths of a cents a pound—or $13.34 per long ton of 2,240 pounds. During the past winter, American-made steel rails sold at a lower price per ton than the price of English rails in London. Did the buyers of American rails have the price increased by the amount of the duty?

The same thing is true of everything which we raise or make in quantities sufficient for the needs of the whole country. The competition of our own producers keeps the prices down on the American product. Those who buy the foreign-made article pay the duty, of course. These facts the free traders do not dare to discuss. They prefer to consider the people as fools, to be lied to in order that free traders may achieve political advantage.

Another point that the *Courier-Journal* is silent upon is the sugar schedule of the famous MILLS bill, which that paper supported so energetically. Here is a comparative table of the duties on ordinary grades of sugar, under the old tariff law (of 1883), under the MILLS bill, and under the present tariff law:

Grade.	Law of 1883.	Mills bill.	Present law.
Nos. 13 to 16...	2½c. a lb.	2.22c. a lb.	FREE.
Nos. 16 to 20...	.3 c. a lb.	2.40c. a lb.	½c. a lb.
Above No. 20..	.3½c. a lb.	2.85c. a lb.	½c. a lb.

So the free traders themselves did not offer, in their much-vaunted Mills bill, to put the bulk of raw sugars (Nos. 13 to 16) on the free list, as was done by the "McKinley law." That fact exposes their dishonesty and sham reform.

THE enumeration of inhabitants in New York by the Democrats is being shown up for what it is—a colossal fraud. Its object was to add enough Democrats to the Assembly to put the legislature solidly into the hands of Tammany for a series of years, and it seems to have been successful. The dissensions among the New York Republicans have had this result. Let the Ohio Republicans take warning.

THE "tariff-punching" efforts of SPRINGER and his crowd are to continue. Tariff bills to admit lumber and silver and lead ores free of duty have been agreed upon by the Ways and Means committee of the House. Of course no one expects them to become laws. They are to be railroaded through the House to lessen the odium of the Democracy as a do-nothing party.

THE World's Fair at Chicago will be the grandest affair of the kind that has ever been attempted. It will be a liberal education to every visitor who goes there with the intention of profiting by the magnificent display. The people of Chicago are entitled to great praise for the manner in which they have cared for the stupendous undertaking.

THE Philadelphia *Textile Record*, a non-political trade journal, remarks that "Prices are steadily tending downward." In the face of this fact, the claims of the free traders that the new tariff law would raise prices of everything we wear, are shown to be absurd. The free trade liar is discredited these days.

GOOD fortunes do not come singly. On Wednesday, ex-Governor FORAKER was presented a son by his beautiful and estimable wife, and yesterday this great state honored him by making him delegate-at-large to the national Republican convention.

LEADING Democrats claim that neither CLEVELAND nor HILL can carry New York. They are right. Neither can any other Democrat. The man who will carry New York in this year of our Lord, is to be nominated at Minneapolis.

THE dogs and the free traders are the greatest enemies of American woolgrowers.

Our Summer Serial!

A New Story, Written Expressly for The Blade, to be Begun Very Shortly—Some of Its Unique Features.

A good story—mind, we say *good*—has an attraction for almost every one. We all are interested in reading of the play of human passions and emotions, of man's endeavors to realize his ideals and achieve that which seems to him the *summum bonum* of earthly happiness. THE BLADE has, for several years, published a serial, specially written for it, during the summer months; and this year it proposes to give its readers one which is especially adapted for the Presidential campaign. It is called

"A POLITICAL JUNO,"

written by WM. H. BISHOP, and it will prove, we are sure, a very interesting one. The scene is laid in Ohio; the time, before and during the great McKinley gubernatorial campaign of last year. There is enough of a great political campaign faithfully mirrored in it to give it zest, and it is introduced through the heroine, who is referred to in the title of the story. There is a very effective little temperance lesson taught in it—a lesson that will benefit every young man who reads it; but these two features are skillfully made parts of the main story, which of itself is most interesting, and worth every one's reading. The story alone is well worth the price of THE BLADE for a year.

We shall commence "A Political Juno" within a few weeks, and we wish to have as many campaign subscribers as possible begin with the issue containing it. Send us lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may send them sample copies. We are making very liberal campaign offers for clubs, and shall have a very heavy list of campaign subscribers. Send in the names—for this new story will be, in itself, a potent political argument, although politics plays but a subordinate part in it.

THE OHIO PLATFORM.

The Republicans of Ohio never came before the voters of the state with so excellent a platform as that adopted at Cleveland. It was a model of its kind, and plants the party squarely on national issues, ignoring all minor points, as it should do in a Presidential year. It foreshadows accurately what the national platform at Minneapolis will be—a strong endorsement of the protective policy, and the "McKinley bill" as its best exemplification: reciprocity in non-competing products; and honest money.

The Ohio plank on the silver question states exactly the position THE BLADE has taken for two years. The Republicans of this state are not opposed to silver as a money metal, nor to the restoration of bimetallism; but they are opposed to free coinage of silver at the old ratio of 16 to 1 of gold. They favor the rehabilitation of silver only "under conditions that would reasonably insure the maintenance of the substantial parity between the bullion [value] and the mint or money value of its coin."

This is the true doctrine. When the First Congress, in 1792, prepared our coinage laws, they established a coinage ratio between gold and silver which represented, as nearly as could be determined, the ratio of their actual market values to each other. The amount of silver in the silver dollar—371¼ grains—would sell for a dollar in gold; and the amount of gold it took to make a dollar was worth only a dollar in silver. The fathers of the republic had too much hard, solid sense to suppose that the fiat of the government could give a value to a coin higher than the amount of precious metal in it—gold or silver—would sell for.

These three points—protection, reciprocity, and the silver question—are all the issues that will enter into the national campaign just opening; and on them the battle will be waged, not only here in Ohio, but in every state of the Union which has a free election. There is not the smallest doubt as to the position of the Ohio Republicans upon these questions. They state it frankly and clearly, beyond the possibility of misinterpretation. Have the Democrats of the state the manhood, the honesty, to make an equally clear exposition of their own stand? Dare they define their position on the silver question? Or will they, like cowards, sneak behind an equivoque, which can be interpreted in two ways?

WE WANT NAMES!

The preparations are beginning for the greatest political battle for the Presidency that we have had since the war era. We shall make THE BLADE invaluable to the Republican cause, and we wish to extend its circulation accordingly. Send us names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them each a free sample copy.

THE *American Wool and Cotton Reporter*, a trade journal which supports the Springer free wool bill, and which is certainly not protectionist in its ideas, is honest enough to tell the truth about the comparative prices of ready-made clothing and dry goods in the United States and in Europe. It shows that the idea, so carefully fostered by the free traders, that those things are so much cheaper in Europe than here, is erroneous, and declares that foreign dry goods are sold here at the foreign prices, and sometimes even for less.

SOME of the methods used to boom the World's Fair are unique. Dr. HENRY J. REYNOLDS and SAMUEL B. FOSTER, Chicago tourists, recently climbed to the summit of South Dome, one of the highest points of the Yosemite range, and painted in enormous letters on one of the most conspicuous cliffs the words: "Visit the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893."

THE President declined to furnish the correspondence concerning the proposed international monetary conference requested in a resolution by Senator TELLER. The reason given is that it is "not compatible with the public interests at this time." The silver men will please possess their souls in patience. They will know all about it in good time.

THE National House of Representatives has passed a bill appropriating $25,000 each for monuments to WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON and OLIVER HAZARD PERRY. It is to be hoped that it will become a law. Gen. HARRISON deserves such remembrance at the hands of the government, and so does the hero of the battle of Lake Erie.

THE free trade tin-plate liar will now subside. An official report of the Treasury department enumerates some sixty tin-plate works in the United States, with $4,000,000 capital invested, and capable of supplying at least half the tin tins country can use. The new tariff law thus proves the wisdom that inspired its enactment.

CAN any one tell the name of that river where Gov. ALGER'S boom is jammed up out of sight?

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

1.—"The tariff is a tax."

True in a limited sense; false as a generalization. The price of tin plate is cheaper now with a duty on it, than it was two years ago, with a much less duty on it, yet we do not manufacture all we need. The competition of our growing factories has led the British trust to bring down the price so as to cripple this new industry among us. Were there no factories here, the price would be as high as it was then, perhaps higher. If protection has thus compelled a reduction in price, where is the tax? Isn't it on the foreign manufacturer, instead of on the American consumer?

Again: There is a heavy duty on woolen cloth. The writer, a few days ago, priced some imported English suitings, adapted to spring wear. An ordinary business suit, made of this imported cloth, was priced at $28. The request was made to be shown some American made goods of the same quality and weight. The finish was as fine, the texture as even, the quality quite equal to the English. "How much will a suit cost made of this American cloth, with the same lining and finish as the other?" "Oh, we can make you it at $22." "Will the suit wear as well?" "Quite as well." "Then buying the English-made cloth means that I pay a duty of $6?" Certainly. *If you don't want to pay the duty take the American cloth.*" This incident tells the whole story. The buyer of imported articles pays the duty; the man who is patriotic enough to prefer American-made goods don't pay it.

2.—"Quinine can now be bought for 50 to 60 cents an ounce; whereas, before it was put on the free list it sold as high as $2 per ounce. The reduction was due to taking off the duty."

Sulphate of quinine, commonly called "quinine," is made from the bark of the cinchona tree. The duty was 20 per cent, ad valorem. This duty was abolished in 1879, and quinine has been free of duty ever since. In 1879, the year the duty was taken off, quinine sold in the London market at $3.96 per ounce. It now sells there from 40 to 60 cents an ounce. Would the abolition of our duty on quinine imported into this country reduce the price abroad? Would 20 per cent taken off cut the price from $3.96 an ounce to an average of 50 cents an ounce? Put these questions to a free trader, and see him squirm!

On the other hand, it is plain that if the price dropped in the London market (and the German, French and Italian markets also), it would drop in our market, because there is no duty on it. That drop took place. We will explain why:

The cinchona tree is a native of the Peruvian Andes. The stripping off the bark kills the trees. Consequently each year the natives had to go further into the mountain forests to get bark, under increased difficulties. The bark grew scarcer—the price went up, and the price of quinine went up with it.

So the experiment was tested of raising cinchona trees from the seed in Ceylon and India. This began in 1831. The trees grew and flourished, and in 1869 the first shipment of Ceylon bark was made—only 28 ounces, however. The supply has increased steadily since. In 1887, Ceylon and India exported 14,007,500 pounds of bark, and Java 2,239,275 pounds—over 8,118 tons. This in addition to the South American product. The price of quinine steadily went down, simply and solely because the price of the bark went down through the abundant supply. The free trade liars will have to try something else to fool the people.

3.—The following is from a free trade pamphlet called "Tariff and the Silver Dollar," circulated in Montana:

Q.—Where is the price of farmers' exports fixed?

A.—In the markets of free trade England.

Q.—Why fixed there?

A.—Because it is the largest foreign dealer in and consumer of American farm products.

Partly true and partly false, as are all free trade arguments. The world's price of wheat is fixed by the demand and the supply at all wheat-exporting and wheat-importing cities of the world—Chicago, Duluth, New York, London, Liverpool, Odessa, Dantzig, Melbourne, Sydney, and not by one more than another.

The countries of Western Europe consume more wheat than they raise; they must buy what they need of the countries which raise more than they need. The chief of these countries are the United States, Canada, Russia, Argentine, India and Australia. These sell only what they do not need. If the total amount is large, the price will be low; if small, the price will be high. Last year, the European wheat crop was a failure, especially Russia's. Europe needed to buy more than usual; India, Canada, Australia, Argentine and the United States had to supply it. The supply was not too large, hence the price went up.

So far as the English price is concerned the amount of the surplus in this country is the governing factor. The *American Economist* says the American farmers, with their surplus, must meet in England

The Russian, the Hindoo, the Australian, the Argentine, the British American, and the price is adjusted by the competition of all bidding against one another. Even though the American crop be short, that of Russia or India may be large, and the plentiful supply of wheat from this source may depress prices. But since this country is by far the largest seller of wheat in Liverpool it follows that our farmers play the most important part in fixing the Liverpool price, as well as the price in their home market. According to figures from the department of Agriculture the production and prices of wheat for eleven years were as follows:

PRODUCTION AND PRICE OF AMERICAN WHEAT FOR ELEVEN YEARS.

Years.	Total Production. Bushels.	Average value per bushel. Cents.
1881	498,549,868	90.1
1881	380,182,000	119.2
1882	504,185,470	88.2
1883	421,086,000	91.1
1884	512,765,000	64.5
1885	357,112,000	77.1
1886	457,218,000	68.7
1887	456,329,000	68.1
1888	415,868,000	92.6
1889	490,560,000	69.8
1890	399,262,000	83.8

This table establishes beyond a doubt that the price of the wheat of our farmers depends most of all upon themselves—that is, the amount they raise. It will be observed how surprisingly the price rebuild responds to the amount of product. Thus the yield of 498,000,000 bushels in 1880 brought 90 cents a bushel. But the succeeding year the yield went up again to 504,000,000 bushels, and, sure enough, we find the price down again to 88 cents. So on through the whole table.

It will be noticed, however, that there is a general tendency during the first ten years of the period toward lower prices. This was due entirely to foreign competition. During these years Russia and other wheat countries were rapidly increasing their production and sending more and more wheat to Liverpool market, and so narrowing the demand and depressing the price of our wheat. In 1880 we sold Liverpool 65 per cent of all the wheat marketed there. In 1890 we sold only 38 per cent.

This was what depressed American wheat prices in recent years. Not till our farmers are relieved of the necessity of sending any of their wheat to Liverpool will they be sure of fair prices from year to year. When we eat substantially all our own wheat—and we will in a very few years, except when, as this year, the yield may be abnormally large—then, and not till then, will wheat growers enjoy enduring prosperity. There is just one road to this condition, and that is by continued protection.

REPRESENTATIVE ENLOE seems to be a bully of the most pronounced type. He should be taken behind the barn and be persuaded to act like a gentleman through the persuasive powers of a blacksnake horsewhip.

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

We have now issued our short-time rates for the Weekly BLADE for the Presidential campaign. They are now ready for anybody and everybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which THE BLADE is printed.

The Weekly BLADE is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular weekly in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, THE BLADE has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily-understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of THE BLADE in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send THE BLADE direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of THE BLADE. We hope every reader of THE BLADE will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that *immediately*.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, *at once*.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

THE WOOL QUESTION IN OHIO.

The Springer free wool bill will not gain the Democracy a single vote in Ohio. On the contrary, it will bring thousands of votes to the Republican ticket. The wool-growers of this state understand very clearly that the wool duty causes them to get a better price for their clip than they could obtain were there no restriction upon the importation of foreign wools.

Land in Ohio is high-priced; wool can not be raised on it in competition with that produced on the sheep-runs of Australia, which are worthless except for grazing. It was one of the grievances of the Ohio farmers, after the passage of the tariff law of 1883, that the wool schedule had been reduced so as to make sheep-raising unprofitable on this state's valuable farming lands. There was a deep resentment against the Republican Congress which passed that law, and the Ohio Democrats, with their usual demagogy, in the campaign which followed, made that reduction of duty the basis of an attack on their political opponents. The Ohio Democratic state committee printed and circulated a pamphlet by tens of thousands, which declared:

The Republican President, Tariff Commission and Congress, at the bidding of the monopolists of New England, wantonly and wickedly reduced the duty on wool so as to enable foreign producers to compete advantageously with native growers. The average reduction of the duty, you will remember, was 18 per cent only.

And then went on:

With the reduction of 18 per cent. the abandonment, to a great extent, of sheep raising must inevitably follow, if the persistent encroachments of the Republican party is allowed to be carried out.

The document then capped the climax by declaring that "the Democratic party, as the facts show, have been steadily and earnestly opposed to the perpetration of this great wrong against the people."

Ohio voters will do well to clip out this official Democratic utterance and present it to the stump speakers of that party as they travel up and down the state this fall preaching the beauties of free trade and supporting the Springer free wool bill.

WE rise to suggest, in a most respectfull manner, that the able-bodied liars who unfortunately seem to be just now the Washington representatives of quite a number of influential journals, should give the country a rest on two topics. These are:

1.—That BLAINE is a candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination.

2.—That Mr. HARRISON does not intend to be a candidate for renomination.

As to the first, Mr. BLAINE has declared that he is out of the race, in the most emphatic manner. Regarding the second, there is no one who keeps the run of current politics but knows that the President is not only a candidate, but that he is practically sure of the nomination.

JUDGE ALTGELD, the Democratic candidate for governor of Illinois, is Ohio born. But he will be knocked out by Private JOE FIFER, in spite of being an Ohioan.

SENATOR PALMER, of Illinois, is feeling pretty tolerable, thank you, but he won't be the Democratic candidate for President.

NO WONDER the Congressmen refuse to go into the House and work. They weren't elected to do anything.

STANLEY, the explorer, intends to run Parliament. EMIN PASHA should go over and stump against him.

THE nodding plume on BLAINE'S crest is still the oriflamme of the Republican hosts.

A GOOD deal of Reading is being done about the coal combine nowadays.

THE Democratic rainbow chasers will have no use for Ohio this year.

CURRENT EVENTS

The measles bacillus is reported as discovered by Dr. Carin at Berlin.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has declared in favor of opening picture galleries and museums on Sundays.

There are more negroes in Rhode Island

Publishers' Desk.

THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR.

Every reader of THE BLADE is interested in the World's Fair, to be held next year at Chicago; the greater part of them, we believe, will attend; but whether they do or not, everybody is interested in knowing how the great exhibit will look. It covers 700 acres of ground, fronting on Lake Michigan 2½ miles, and 213 acres are under the roofs of the various buildings.

We have obtained the very finest view made of the grounds and buildings. It is taken from a point in the lake, looking in a northwesterly direction, with the city of Chicago in the distance. It shows the buildings exactly as they will be, and in full detail. It is lithographed in a number of colors, and is valuable in itself as a work of art.

It is the largest picture made of the World's Fair, the sheet being 35 by 45 inches; printed on heavy paper, mounted on roller and molding, like a map. It is in all respects a cheap engraving at the price. It is an ornament to any home.

We will send this picture of the World's Fair by mail, postpaid, to any one on receipt of One Dollar.

Or, we will send the Weekly BLADE for one year, and a copy of the World's Fair picture, for $1.50.

Any present subscriber to THE BLADE who wants the picture should get us a new subscriber at $1, and add 50 cents to it. We will send THE BLADE one year to the new subscriber, and send the World's Fair picture to the person securing him.

Address "THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO."

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 45 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $8; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby.") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and
"Abon Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for 85 cents each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for 10 cents each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

ce we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 50,000 or 75,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected eggs cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings, driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the wild mob pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward for one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Henry, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

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HERE IS BABY RUTH.

Portrait of Lakewood's Little Autocrat in Mama's Arms.

A picture of Baby Ruth Cleveland is at last presented to the public. Previously many attempts have been made to secure an authentic likeness of the little lady, but without success. Papa Cleveland has a photograph of her on his study table at Lakewood, but it was for a long

MRS. CLEVELAND AND DAUGHTER RUTH.

time the most jealously guarded of his treasures. The picture presented to-day is an accurate copy of this photograph, except that the colored nurse in the original has been replaced by Mrs. Cleveland.

Baby Ruth, it will be seen, bears a strong resemblance to her mother even at the early age of seven months. Her eyes are deep blue, and her hair is light brown and silky, but rather thin at present.

She is already the possessor of an extensive vocabulary considering her extreme youth, and her utterances are regarded with as great veneration as ever were the platitudes of her distinguished father. She claims all Lakewooders as her friends, and it is safe to say there is no more popular personage residing in that place.

DIED AT THE THROTTLE.

The Cause of a Disastrous Train Wreck on an Illinois Road.

Considerable comment has been caused in railroad circles over the statement made by Fireman Ed. Warboy, who was on the ill-fated west-bound Wabash "Cannon ball" express that dashed into the east-bound express at Aladdin, near East Hannibal, about a week ago, says the St. Louis *Republic*. Engineer Burchard, of that train, was killed, and all the railroad men wondered how so careful a man as he could have run by the switch in the fog as he did. Warboy, who is recovering from his hurts in the wreck, says that Burchard was undoubtedly dead in his cab before reaching the switch, having died of heart disease soon after leaving Hull. This Warboy now believes, as Burchard did not take his head from the car window once after leaving Hull Station.

DEAD AT HIS POST.

When General Manager Hays, of the Wabash road, was asked by a *Republic* reporter how he could account for the accident which cost several lives and wrecked the rolling stock of two trains, he replied that he could only account for it in one way, and that was by saying that the engineer was lost; that for a few moments he failed to realize where he was; did not know just what piece of track his engine was running over. The explanation found confirmation in the experience of other engineers, but Burchard had been running on that particular run for years, and Mr. Hays only advances the explanation as a reasonable hypothesis to account for the accident. Warboy, the fireman, who was badly hurt, now says that he thinks the engineer was dead at his post, as he did not see him take his head from the cab window after leaving Hulls, which is the next station to Aladdin. This explanation opens up a fruitful field for thought. Engineers are as liable to die from heart disease as other people, and, when one stops to think of it, it is strange that accidents have not happened from this cause before.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

It is reported that 100 tons of exhibits for the Exposition have already been collected and are awaiting shipment at Lima and Callao.

Chauncey M. Depew has been elected president of the New York World's Fair board. Commissioner Gorton W. Allen is vice-president.

The steamship lines covering the west coast of South America have agreed to carry government exhibits free and private exhibits at half price, as far as Panama. Passenger rates also have been greatly reduced.

The lofty stone monolith which Wisconsin will exhibit at the fair will remain at Jackson park permanently, the park commissioners having given their consent. The monolith is 107 feet high and cut from a solid block of stone. The contract for its erection has already been let.

Executive Commissioner Ryan, of the Ohio World's Fair board, has arranged with Freeman Thorp, an Ohio artist, to paint portraits of the state officers and Ohio Congressmen in 1893, to be displayed in the Ohio building at the World's Fair. Mr. Ryan proposes also to have an exhibit in this building showing the progress of Ohio journalism, and to have upon the walls portraits of prominent Ohioans who have been connected with journalism.

Science Causerie.

The Latest About Aluminum.

Mr. Alfred C. Hunt, of Pittsburg, says that the price of aluminum will be brought down to 18 or 20 cents a pound, and come into general use. It is specially adapted for cooking utensils, its perfect freedom from corrosion having great value in that respect. It is even better that silver for many forms of surgical instruments. A small percentage of aluminum makes a very handsome bronze with a tensile strength of 80,000 pounds per square inch, while a limit of 130,000 pounds is attained and can be supplied under contract. Constant progress is made in developing other valuable alloys of the metal, which is one of the most promising fields for its future. The rapidity with which these methods of use are developed is shown by the fact that the demand for aluminum in 1891 increased tenfold over any previous year.

Among the most important uses for this metal is that indicated by Mr. Hunt in the declaration that it is feasible to make a wire of aluminum, alloyed with copper, which will have as compared with copper weight for weight an electrical conductivity 70 per cent greater than copper. In view of the magnitude of the problem of transmitting electrical power, this declaration has a vast importance. The value of the metal for construction under water by its resistance to corrosion, its great strength and its light specific gravity, all indicating its usefulness for the sheathing of vessels, has been referred to.

On this authority it is interesting to recount the leading and important qualities of the new metal. They are: Its relative lightness; its non-tarnishing quality; its extreme malleability; the ease with which it can be cast; its influence and value in alloys; its high comparative strength and elasticity; its high specific heat and its conductivity of both electricity and heat. These qualities invest the reduction of its price to the level expected by Mr. Hunt with the importance of an industrial revolution.

An Enormous Search-Light.

One of the marvels of the recent electrical exposition at Frankfort was a six-foot electric search-light of 20,000 candle power. Schuckertt, the Nuremberg electrician, astonished Europe in its construction. Schuckertt is now at work on a larger light for the World's Fair. It will be seven and one-half feet, and of at least 25,000 candle power. The Frankfort light could be seen plainly at Bingen-on-the-Rhine, forty-five miles away. It is expected that the search-light at the World's Fair can be seen at least sixty miles away.

Electrical Engineer Sargent is making plans for a tower 300 feet high, on which the big light will be mounted. At a height of 100 feet above the ground will be two six-foot search lights, and the three will suffice to illuminate the skies for miles around Jackson park. Brilliant feets are accomplished with these search lights. Sheets of light can be projected with parallel, converging or diverging rays. When the rays are thrown out parallel a clearly defined sheet of flames seems to be suspended in the darkness. By changing the reflector the rays are brought to a focus at long distance from the central station. These lights, turned on the buildings and alternately shot into the heavens or out across the lake, will produce brilliant electrical effects.

Oxygen in Medicine.

Oxygen has been administered by a British physician, Dr. Aubrey Blakiston, in three unusually severe cases of pneumonia, and one of acute bronchitis. No case was fatal, and he believes that at least two of the lives were saved by the oxygen. He has tried oxygen in three cases of asthma, giving it through an inhaler at the commencement of an attack, with the result that the inspiration almost immediately became longer and the patient less distressed, while in two of the cases the paroxysm was cut short by a few inhalations. Convalescents, also, were benefited by oxygen, especially when used in connection with massage. Dr. Blakiston concludes that oxygen is a remedy of great therapeutic value, not solely confined to the treatment of diseases of the respiratory organs, and that in combination with electricity and massage its use must prove, to the convalescent and debilitated constitution, one of the best substitutes for change, exercise and sea air.

Oil as an Insulator.

The value of oil insulation of electricity, especially for currents of high potential and frequency, was shown by Prof. D. E. Hughes, at a recent meeting of the London institution of electrical engineers. Prof. Hughes was led to suggest the use of oil as early as 1858, after the failure of the first trans-Atlantic cable. It then appeared to him that a fluid insulator with self correcting properties would be preferable to a solid insulator, such as gutta percha or India rubber, which, when once punctured by the spark, cannot close the wound, and thus renders the entire circuit useless until the fault is removed. Rosin oil, which is somewhat viscid, has been found to be most serviceable. Electricians have been slow in adopting oil insulation, but it is now used for transformers, and promises to be employed in other ways.

A Curious Meteorological Phenomenon.

"Silver thaw," or rain falling when the air is below freezing point and congealing as it falls, has been the subject of considerable study at Scotland's mountain observatory on Ben Nevis. The phenomenon indicates an inversion of air temperature at the time, the hill-top being considerably cooler than higher atmospheric levels. During the six years ending with 1890, no less than 198 cases of silver thaw were observed, having a mean duration of 4¼ hours.

THE WORLD'S PEANUT CENTER.

The Unique Distinction Enjoyed by the City of Norfolk.

Norfolk has a crop which is worth millions of dollars annually—peanuts. Norfolk supplies the civilized world with peanuts. The street-corner Italian who empties a pint in your overcoat pocket, and the Parisian fruit merchant who weighs you out a quarter of a kilogram of the homely nuts, get them from here, for this is the only peanut market in the world. Smyrna has its figs, Barbary its dates, Bordeaux its grapes, and Norfolk its peanuts. What would life be without peanuts? One can scarcely picture an existence which would be tolerable under such circumstances.

The peanut magnates grow the edible tuber in Nansemond, Isle of Wight, Surry and Southampton counties, but the common market is in Norfolk. The rows for the nuts are laid off three feet apart. They are made fifteen inches deep, and phosphates are largely used as an under dressing. They are strewn along in these trenches about the middle of April, and mature after the same term which is required for potatoes. It is a crop which is marketed like the Dutch drumhead and purple Savoy cabbage, running from November to March. The nuts, however, have to go through the factories, before they are shipped northward, and these factories, are, with a few exceptions, situated in Norfolk There are two factories in Franklin, Southampton county.

"What is a peanut factory?" might be asked. A peanut factory is a place where they put the "goobers" through some such process as wheat has to undergo when it is being cleansed of chaff and rid of cockerel. The most complicated machinery is used to assort and polish the nuts, and when they are packed in the ninety-pound bags the prime class bring by the pound from $2.75 to $3 a bag. The "tons" bring this price in Northern cities, and are mostly used by the swell groceries. The street-corner vender sells at his apple stand the second grade, and the old fair at the foot of the wharf carries a stock of doubtful "tailers." This is the result of a market which yields to Virginia truckers $8,000,000 annually. It is second in importance only to the sweet potato crop of Accomack and Northampton counties, on the eastern shore of Virginia, which is calculated at as many millions per acre as Bermuda has square feet, and Bermuda is the only yam-raising country that can compete with the southern peninsula. —[Baltimore Sun.

Ex-Empress Eugenie is going to have a home in France, notwithstanding the refusal of the French government to allow her to own property within its boundaries. Her friend, the duchess d'Aosta, has bought land at Cape Martin, in the South of France, and is there building a villa which Eugenie will "visit" about nine months of every year.

A NEBRASKA VIEW

Of the Tariff Question—A Letter Well Worth Consideration on Its Own Merits—Why Protection is Sound.

YORK, Neb., April 20.—EDITOR BLADE: —Your talk on the tariff is both amusing and instructive. Perhaps I would better define my position right here so that the free traders and protectionists throughout the world—for THE BLADE seems to be circulating everywhere—may know my political creed. Let us have free whisky and free tobacco; the poor are great consumers of these necessary articles of life and the pretended policy of both the Democratic and the Republican parties is to favor the poor laborer.

"A genuine free trader," no doubt you say. By no means. I am in favor of protection that protects. I want five cents' tariff on every pound of imported sugar, twenty-five cents on every dozen eggs, and $5 on a bushel of barley. Why so high a tariff? Because the United States can, and would in less than five years, if thoroughly protected, produce all the sugar and eggs she needs; and many would rejoice if the brewers could get no barley. Such articles as we can produce in sufficient quantities for home consumption should be protected, and home competition trusted to regulate the price. But articles that we can only produce—or imagine we can—half enough for the demand, are placed on the free list.

Who pays the tariff? The protectionist will say, "If any one desires to wear a silk vest let him pay for it." Who pays the duty on eggs? The importer says, "Mr. free trader." That depends on circumstances, however. If the United States produces just enough eggs for her own consumption, then if Canada wishes to come in she has to pay the duty. But suppose the United States lacks an amount equal to just what Canada has to spare; who pays the tariff then? Not only will the consumers pay the duty on the Canada eggs, but at the same time they will pay that much higher price per dozen on the American eggs. That is, Canada will ask for her eggs just what they are selling for in the United States. Therefore the home eggs will take an advance of 5 cents.

Now, I don't wish to explain free trade argument, but I have a few questions to ask. Why will 100 bushels of wheat today buy six times as many tons of steel rails as it did some twenty years ago, when the duty on said steel rails was more than double the present duty? Why did we have to pay $9 per 100 pounds under high tariff in 1872? But we don't have to go back seventy-five years, before steam engines, railroads, telegraphs, telephones, electricity, cotton gins, self-binders, etc., revolutionized the cost of production.

Tariff or no tariff, there was a time when nails could not be manufactured for $2 per keg. Tariff or no tariff, there was a time when calico could not be woven for four cents per yard. Tariff or no tariff, there was a time when steel rails could not be bought for $30 per ton. Tariff or no tariff, there was a time when coal oil could not be bought for 10 cents per gallon.

Suppose a man has 100 acres of land on the Canadian side of the line, and 100 on the American side. Suppose he grows 1,000 bushels of barley on each of his farms. He takes his 1,000 American bushels to the American market, and gets $1 a bushel for it. He takes his 1,000 bushels of Canadian barley to the American market, and gets but 85 cents per bushel, because he has to pay 15 cents duty for taking it across the line. How can it, in this case, be said that the consumer pays the duty?

It comes out of the pockets of the Canadian farmers. This fact was and is painfully apparent to Canadians, but it appears that a large number of our free trade friends find it hard to believe, and contend that the tariff is a tax on labor for the benefit of capital. The McKinley bill is far-reaching in its provisions. It puts a tax on everything between the heavens and the earth except sulphur and salvation, which are on the free list yet.

Protection has stimulated invention. It has encouraged the competition which is so large a factor in bringing down prices; it has enabled us to do away with the long land and ocean transportation, and with the profits of middlemen, importers and agents. That is where the reduction comes in, and I believe it would have come long years ago had the present system of protection been as well understood and as thoroughly a part of our economic system twenty-five years ago as it now is. There is a general awakening on this important subject not only among business men, but among the farmers.

The United States is to-day the greatest family of producers and consumers on the face of the globe. Ask some of our free-trade friends the reason for this, and see if they can dodge the beneficent effects of a protective tariff. I am led to believe that the farmers are all interested in it, and that they appreciate the honest discussion of matters pertaining to our political economy in THE BLADE.

R. F.

For Little Folk.

Gowns for the small girl show an almost limitless choice of styles. The simple wash dress with straight tucked skirt, yoke, gathered bodice and full sleeves is the preferred mode, as it is not only easily laundried, but seems, in its simplicity, to be in perfect accord with the winsome grace of extreme youth.

ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Deland, author of "John Ward, Preacher," is preparing a new volume of short stories.

Annie Besant's daughter, Mabel, is betrothed to a Mr. Scott, a writer on socialistic subjects and a nephew of the critic, Clement Scott.

Miss Anna M. Wood, director of physical training at Wellesley, announces that the girls have started a boating club and are training a crew to match Yale or Harvard.

By a special dispensation Prince Ernest of Meningen, who is about to marry a daughter of plain William Jensen, the novelist, does not lose his right to the succession.

Miss Grant, the niece of the late president of the Royal Academy, has just completed a bust of Darnell, which is said on competent authority to be an admirable likeness.

Mrs. Thackeray Ritchie has in the press a volume of literary portraits of Tennyson, Ruskin and Mr. and Mrs. Browning. It will be published by Macmillan & Co., under the title of "The Eighteen Bearers."

A very beautiful full-length portrait of Dolly Madison is now being offered to Congress for $5,000. It is by E. F. Andrews, who painted the charming "Martha Washington" that hangs in the east room at the White House.

Recently Mrs. L. B. Walford, the genial author of "Mr. Smith" and "The Baby's Grandmother," has collected a number of incidents concerning diamond engagement rings, which she says are peculiarly liable to bewitchment.

The wife of Representative Cox, of the Seventeenth New York district, has just discovered that the wife of ex-Governor Campbell of Ohio, was a classmate of hers at Vassar, both ladies having entered that institution drring its first year.

THE TARIFF NOT A TAX.

THE WORKING GIRL'S DRESS.

(WOOL-HOMESPUN.)

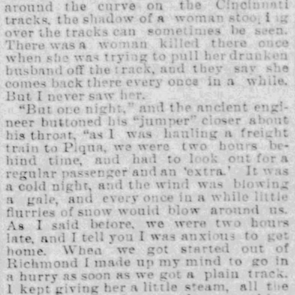
With this pictured fact from daily experience before us, how senselessly absurd seem the ravings of the free wool orators about the 100 per cent. "Tariff Tax" on woolen goods. The original dress is now on exhibition in this office. If the Free-Trader doubts our statements, let him come in and see it, together with the properly attested bill from the Democratic merchant from whom it was bought.—[American Economist.

THE EXPECTED HAPPENS.

Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, to Be Betrothed to Prince George.

Queen Victoria, who is royal in her grandmotherly and great-grandmotherly interest in family matters, has arranged the betrothal of Prince George, heir next after his father, the Prince of Wales, to the English crown, to the Princess Victoria Mary of Teck. Only a few months ago, Prince Albert, elder brother of George, was betrothed to the same princess, but the prince died after preparations for the marriage had been completed, or nearly so.

This sad event raised Prince George to the dignity of next to his father in the



PRINCESS MARY OF TECK.

succession, and at the same time rendered his marriage at an early date desirable. The bereaved princess, who is much beloved of her royal relatives, from Queen Victoria to the least known of them all, is regarded with affection by the English people, the more so on account of the general sympathy excited by her loss. Her betrothal to Prince George, who is one of the most popular members of the royal family of England, will be welcomed very cordially by the nation, and probably will not be deferred much longer.

MOST STARTLING EXPERIENCE.

At Dead Man's Gulch the Engineer Thought His Time Had Come.

He had stood on the footboard for many years, and on nearly every road in the country he could tell where were located the bad curves, the weak trestles and give the history of nearly every town of importance. He was a library of thrilling stories and an encyclopedia of railroad information, says the Indianapolis *News*. His friends and acquaintances liked to hear him talk. The veteran of the throttle was one of the crowd that was standing at the west end of the Union station train sheds.

"The most startling experience I ever had in my life," he was saying, "was at Dead Man's Gulch, over near Richmond, on the Indianapolis division of the Pan-Handle."

"Dead Man's Gulch!" interrogated a postal clerk.

"Yes. That's what some people call it. Others call it the 'death-trap.' In the book of rules it is Richmond Junction, because two or three lines meet there. A block signal tower is located at that place, and so far as machinery is concerned, it is made as safe as possible, but a good many people have been killed there on the double tracks. They say that on a dark night, at a point right around the curve on the Cincinnati tracks, the shadow of a woman stoo[p]ing over the tracks can sometimes be seen. There was a woman killed there once when she was trying to pull her drunken husband off the track, and they say she comes back there every once in a while. But I never saw her.

"But one night," and the ancient engineer buttoned his "jumper" closer about his throat, "as I was hauling a freight train to Piqua, we were two hours behind time, and had to look out for a regular passenger and an 'extra.' It was a cold night, and the wind was blowing a gale, and every once in a while little flurries of snow would blow around us. As I said before, we were two hours late, and I tell you I was anxious to get home. When we got started out of Richmond I made up my mind to go in a hurry as soon as we got a plain track. I kept giving her a little steam, all the time thinking, of course, that everything was all right. Suddenly a red light flashed across the track on ahead, and then two or three more began bobbing around. I whistled for brakes and then reversed, and we stopped about a hundred feet from the first light. I got down off the engine to oil up, when just as suddenly as the red lights appeared they went out of sight, and in their stead were at least half a dozen white lights. I sprang on the engine, pulled her wide open, and we went down that track 30

A WOMAN STOOPING OVER THE TRACK.

miles an hour. We turned the curve"——

"And went into another train?" ejaculated the depot policeman.

"Nothing of the kind. The track was as clear as a gravel road"——

"But the lights?"

"Oh, they were the semaphore signals," and the old engineer walked around the corner, leaving behind him a mass of silence that could not have been broken with a baseball bat.

Opposed to Woman's Rights.

Mrs. Humphry Ward is a strong unionist and a bitter opponent to woman's rights, so called. She takes a middle ground on the labor question.

NEW WORLD'S FAIR FIGURES.

Comparisons with Past Exhibits—People a Fair Attracts.

In connection with the Chicago Exposition a few words about preceding expositions may be of interest. The first international affair of the kind was held in London in 1851, the building covering a little more than 18 acres, and the average daily attendance being about 42,000. The next was held in New York two years later, but it was mainly a private enterprise. The third was held in Paris in 1855, the building area being 29 acres and the daily attendance being nearly 26,000. In 1862 the second London exposition took place, the space roofed over being 23 acres, with an average of 36,322 visitors each day.

The Paris Exposition of 1867 was the fifth, with a daily attendance nearly double that of its predecessor. The main buildings of the Vienna Exposition of 1873, the next in order, had an area of nearly 55 acres, and a daily attendance of 39,000.

At the Centennial Exposition of 1876 in Philadelphia the main buildings covered almost 51 acres, and the attendance averaged nearly 63,000. The Paris Exposition of 1878 occupied a floor space of 46 acres, the number of visitors reached a daily average of about 83,800; and at the latest Paris Exposition, 1889, the average attendance reached the enormous number of 192,281, the area under roof being 75½ acres.

The average number of visitors per day at each of the expositions mentioned, except that of New York, is shown graphically in the following table:

London, 1851.
Paris, 1855.
London, 1862.
Paris, 1867.
Vienna, 1873.
Philadelphia, 1876.
Paris, 1878.
Paris, 1889.

The area covered by the main buildings at each of these expositions, and also that of Chicago next year, is shown in the same manner as follows:

London, 1851.
Paris, 1855.
London, 1862.
Paris, 1867.
Vienna, 1873.
Philadelphia, 1876.
Paris, 1878.
Paris, 1889.
Chicago, 1893.

It may be added that the total area of the grounds devoted to the Columbian Exposition of 1893 is very nearly the same as the area devoted to the three preceding expositions, that of Philadelphia in 1876 and those of Paris in 1878 and 1889 combined.—[Electricity.

Changed.

Jack (sadly)—You are not as you to be, darling.

Cora (impatiently)—No; I used to be a baby.—[New York Herald.

A Spring Prescription.

Man with the gloomy liver,
Cease to deplore thy fate;
Get out toward the river
And go to—digging bait!
—[Atlanta Constitution.

Said a revivalist the other day: "I like to hear a man say that he owes a great deal to a woman whether she means his mother or his wife, but not when he means his landlady or his washerwoman."

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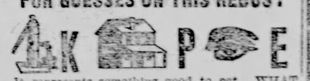

It represents something good to eat. WHAT IS IT? We will give to the first person sending us a correct answer on or before June 30, 1892, $125. To the second, $100. To the third, $50. To each of the next ten, a $50.00 Singer Improved High Arm Sewing Machine. To each of the next ten, a Handsome Silk Dress Pattern of 14 to 18 yards. You can choose between Black, Gray, Blue, Green, Brown or Wine Color, and we will send the color you prefer. To the next twenty, we will give to each, one a Handsome Genuine Solid Nickel Silver Cased Watch, with genuine American movement, and the other a Web Watch Chain. To each of the next one hundred, we will give to the ladies we invite you to send thirty cents, and we will mail to your address a Beautiful Colored Paper Picture, 16x20 inches, suitable for framing. To every person who sends 6c Extra Postage we will send free the handsomest picture on earth (size 16x22 inches), an EXTRA PREMIUM. The July issues of our publications will announce the results of this offer, and the names and addresses of every person to whom it will be printed. This offer is made solely to advertise our publications and introduce them into new homes. We want good and small people to tell all we offer to those who guess this Rebus. Square dealing is our motto. Postage stamps taken. Give your full name and P. O. address. Our address: The AMERICAN HOMESTEAD, 201 Washington St., Jersey City, N. J.

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The above Rebus is the name of one of the States in this glorious Union. To the first person who sends the correct answer on or before June 30th, 1892, we will give $150.00 IN CASH. To the second, 25 Dollars in Cash. To the next ten, 5 Dollars in Cash. To each of the next ten, a SOLID GOLD WATCH (not plate but Solid Gold), with genuine American movement. To each of the next one hundred, a $50 Singer Improved High Arm Sewing Machine. To each of the next ten, a Handsome Silk Dress Pattern of 14 to 18 yards. You can choose between Black, Gray, Blue, Green, Brown or Wine Color, and we will send the color you prefer. To the next twenty, we will give to each, one a Handsome Genuine Solid Nickel Silver Cased Watch, with genuine American movement, and the other a Web Watch Chain. To each of the next one hundred, we will give to the ladies we invite you to send thirty cents, and we will mail to your address a Beautiful Colored Paper Picture, 16x20 inches, suitable for framing. To every person who sends 10c Extra Postage we will send free the handsomest picture on earth (size 16x22 inches), an EXTRA PREMIUM. The July issues of our publications will announce the results of this offer, and the names and addresses of every person to whom it will be printed. This offer is made solely to advertise our publications and introduce them into new homes. We want good and small people to tell all we offer to those who guess this Rebus. Square dealing is our motto. Postage stamps taken. Give your full name and P. O. address. Our address: The AMERICAN HOMESTEAD, 201 Washington St., Jersey City, N. J.

HOME TALKS.

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT.

Story of the Wretchedness That Exists in New York—Such Conditions Should be Made a National Consideration.

It has been said and many times repeated, that one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives, that in fact, it has no idea of the misery, wretchedness and crime that make life hideous to one portion, while the sun is shining and the earth is blossoming, giving to the fortunate part, brightness and beauty. Now and then the door is opened affording us a glimpse into the darkness, through the story of some one who has penetrated into the midst of this other half, and we are aghast at what is shown to us with such vividness. I think I have never, however, read anything in this direction which so appalled me as the book recently published by A. D. Worthington, of New York city, entitled, "Darkness and Daylight, or Lights and Shadows of New York Life." They are lights and shadows indeed, but far more of the latter than of the former.

The volume contains descriptions of life and scenes in the great metropolis, as they have been viewed under three different aspects. First as seen by a woman; second, as seen by a journalist; and third as seen and known by the chief of the police bureau, of New York. Mrs. Helen Campbell is a woman who has placed before us in most graphic language, what she has seen and learned of the way in which the poor and unfortunate of New York live. She has been years in mission work, which has "brought her face to face with the squalor among the very poor, and has also placed her in contact with degraded men and women in their own homes. With her strong sympathies, she gained access to their hearts, and thus was able to describe their daily life as few others could do. Col. Knox, like Mrs. Campbell, had spent his lifetime in the great city, and with his keen powers of observation and his ready pen, was well prepared to describe the features of life which have been gathered into these pages. The third part was written by Thomas Byrnes, the famous chief of police and head of the New York detective bureau. Under him that department has become one of the most efficient in the world. For 30 years he has been connected with the police affairs of New York; he was himself a detective of wonderful skill and unerring sagacity, and his work brought him into the closest contact with destitution and vice and crime, and gave him exceptionable opportunities for the study of life among the dangerous classes.

The introduction gives us much information that is of interest. It tells us that the valuation of the real estate in New York in 1891, was $1,400,000,000; this being, according to the law, only one-half or one-third of its real value. When we think that the whole of Manhattan Island was originally paid for in goods amounting to $24, it may well make us look in wonder at the growth of the great metropolis. The city occupies an area of 37,000 acres; it has 700 miles of paved streets, and it contains over 125,000 buildings of all kinds, from the wooden shanty to the marble mansion. In its growth it has absorbed 37 villages. The list of all the wonderful works which have been built in New York, the details of the amount of business that is done there, the account of the enterprise and the energy of its people—all these are marvelous. But there is a dark side to the picture. Two-thirds of the convicts in the prisons and penitentiaries of New York come from this great city. Each year more than 28,000 men and women are arrested for various crimes. Station houses annually furnish over 150,000 lodgings to poor people, while the cheap lodging houses, the resort of criminals of the lowest order, furnish nearly 5,000,000 more. It is not strange that there should be pinases of life that would startle even the residents of New York themselves, at all in these contrasts of life, the misery, the horror that surround the lowest forms of existence there, which this book has endeavored to portray. In its pages the reader is taken up to the topmost garrets and down to the lowest cellars, in dens and hovels given over to thieves, and in tenements crowded by the poor. The ready pens of these writers have made this picture as fascinating as the most brilliant story ever written.

All the three writers have shown that the tenement and cheap lodging house system which exists there is one of the greatest menaces to the future prosperity of the city. Mrs. Campbell makes evident by her own experiences, that the system is one which intensifies the degradation of all who find a home in these places. There is absolutely nothing to give light or a desire for better things to the poor creatures who are gathered and crowded into these wretched places. Some of her stories are full of a pathos that moves us to strongest pity. In one of the engravings to illustrate her description of the way in which the newsboys live, we see seven little fellows tucked away in old barrels and empty packing boxes, soundly sleeping in places where it would seem as even animals would be pitied for trying to exist. Many of these little fellows have no homes, driven out from the alleys and byways of the slums, and from the dens in tenement districts where most of them were born. They sell papers, black boots or steal as need be, and sleep wherever night overtakes them. Their faces are old from constant exposure, while their thin clothes afford small protection against the winter's cold. These photographs of their life, not only gives one the heart ache, but they tell the sad story of what the future of these children must be.

Mrs. Campbell also makes a most vivid picture of the hundreds of thousands of little laborers in factories. Their employment under thirteen years of age is forbidden by law; and yet this law is evaded constantly by parents who want the earnings of the children, and they are put to work when they are eight or ten years old, and held there for ten hours labor, far harder in proportion to their strength than that of grown men and women. Of course the result can not be anything else but terrible. These children become physically degenerated, and mental and moral development is absolutely impossible.

Mrs. Campbell also gives a chapter to the description of the child-life in the slums, of the homeless street boys, gutter-snipes and dock-rats, as they are termed. It is hard to imagine that such absolute misery is possible. She speaks of such places as Poverty Lane, Dutch Hill, Hell's Kitchen and many other nests of infamy which are crowded with children, wild as hawks and as fierce and untamable. She says that the homeless boy is a sufficiently pitiful object, but the girl child fares even worse. "Lodged since birth in a great tenement house or in cellars, herded with dirty people of all ages and sexes, she has no instinct of purity to defend her." The future for such as these can only be absolute ruin, mental and moral, for both boys and girls. Prevention rather than cure is demanded. Sometimes a woman, herself in the depths of poverty, comes to the rescue of some child. The story that Helen Campbell tells of old Margaret of Dutch Hill, is one that will bear reading many times.

The second part of the book, by Col. Knox, tells very much the same story, only in a different way, that Mrs. Campbell has related. He describes the Bowery by day and by night, and life in Baxter and Chatham streets. He shows how these places are training schools of crime, how drink is the root of evil, and how the liquor traffic is responsible for so much crime. He speaks of the fact that there are 38,000 saloons and 400 churches, and shows, too, that the cheap lodging house system is really only a nest where all sorts of vice and crime are bred. He describes what the detective force of New York must do, what need there is of constant surveillance of those places in order to prevent the city's being given up to them. He takes the reader behind the scenes in China Town. In his final chapter, he tells of a midnight visit to gambling houses of high and low degree, showing how in the former great fortunes are lost in a few hours by victims who are fleeced by sharpers, sometimes drugged and robbed, and then thrown into the rivers where they can tell no tales.

The third and last part of the book is by Inspector Byrnes, and he expresses emphatically the same opinion of the tenement and lodging house system as the others, and of the great evil which in its present condition, it is working for humanity. To these places come the drunkards and vicious people of the lowest type, thieves and idlers and loafers. Not only these, but men who once held good positions in society and then became drunkards and going down the ladder step by step until they have found a home in such vile places. If there were all it would not be so bad; but there are those boys who have left their country homes and come to the city in search of something new and different from what they found in life upon the farm. They drift into these places because they have little money, and the almost inevitable result is graduation finally as petty thieves and thence into burglars and sometimes desperadoes of the worst sort.

The whole book is a terrible disclosure of conditions which demand with appalling earnestness something to be done by the more prosperous classes to remedy such conditions. The reader feels that what he reads is absolutely true. He looks at the hundreds of illustrations which are made from photographs, not by the imagination of artists; even the faces are portraits.

Great care has been taken to preserve them with absolute fidelity. The camera does not lie, any more than fixures. It shows with absolutely merciless eye what exists in New York to-day; and one can learn, even without the text, from this pictorial representation, what street-life is by both day and night in New York; and how many of the Christian missions are situated in the poorest districts. They describe scenes of hospital life in charitable institutions, in back streets and alleys, in dens of infamy and crime, exactly as they might be seen if entered into at the present hour.

It is to be hoped that this volume, sent forth into the world to rouse the other and more prosperous half to what exists in the one half, with the hope of the betterment of the latter, will accomplish its mission. The earnestness and sincerity that are visible in its pages certainly ought to bear good fruits.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

So much has already been said about house cleaning that it seems as if there could be nothing left of the subject, but one suggestion in regard to the—well, we will call it the surplus, that is always found to have accumulated since the last cleaning time, may not come amiss. There are always so many chairs that are too broken to use and too good to throw away; broken dishes, that "it seems that they might be mended so as to be used again;" tins that have holes, great or small, in them, which are still good to hold "dry" things—all these, and many more that any housekeeper will think of, have to be handled over and over, because the time never seems to come when the "mending" is done.

It will be a good time this spring to examine such things once for all, and if they will bear mending, do it, or send them away at once to be mended. It will take no more time or money to have it done now than it will at some later time that will, in all probability, never come.

Those that it will cost as much, or more, to mend as it will to buy new, had better be carted off out of your sight as soon as possible.

Chairs that have lost a rocker, or one of the "rounds," can be repaired at very little expense and last as long again as they have. A child's high-chair that had one of its legs broken and was sent to the lumber room, was made as good as ever by the substitution of a broom handle for the broken leg. A coat of paint made the chair a "new" one, and the baby, who had been most uncomfortably seated at the table on an ottoman placed in a common chair, hailed the repaired chair with delight. Such things pay to mend, but while tin ware is as cheap as it is now, it does *not* pay to keep your pantry full of leaky pans and dippers waiting for some one to come along and mend them, and have the trouble of handling them over every six months when you clean house; and cracked or broken-nosed pitchers are a snare and delusion, and will fall to pieces some day when it will be the most inconvenient of all times for them to do so. So, while you are not wickedly wasteful, do not go to the opposite extreme and be foolishly saving.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

HANDKERCHIEFS.—Any one who can do embroidery nicely may make some beautiful mouchoirs, and a variety of them to correspond with the dresses she wears. They may be made of China crepe, the center of white with a border of some delicate color, hemstitched on, and then a narrow embroidery around the edge. One I saw described had a border of soft green, and the embroidery was of white lilies-of-the-valley.

Then there are the tinted *mousselaine de soie* made up in the same fashion, while sheer white linen centers may have a border embroidery of bow-knots in soft tints. The initial upon handkerchiefs is much smaller than it used to be.

PORTFOLIO.—Take two sides of millboard of the size you wish and fasten them together with a narrow cloth strip put on with paste or glue that will hold, just like the back of a book. This strip may have silk or morrocco pasted down upon it smoothly. Cover the sides with plush, velvet or satin. A pretty way to decorate them, if the first are used, is to get a strip of handsome applique and pass diagonally across from side to side, then above and below it in silk stitching, a motto, perhaps, or anything that the fancy dictates. If satin is employed, ribbon work is pretty or a hand-painting of something to correspond with the purpose of the portfolio, which is, of course, for pictures.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; c ch st, close chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

I have been looking to see if some one would not answer Alice C.'s inquiry for "star stitch" better than I could, but I have not seen an answer yet, so I will try and make it as plain as I can.

Make a chain the required length, turn, place the hook in the 3d ch and draw thread through—draw thread through each of the next 4 ch sts—then you will have 6 loops on your hook—catch up thread and draw through all 6 loops at once—catch thread again and draw through last loop made—this forms a hole and completes first star. Now place hook through the hole just made and draw thread through—for 3d 1 draw thread through back part of last loop of star—4th 1, draw thread through the last ch st required to make first star—now draw thread through 2 more ch sts, which will make 6 in all on the hook—draw thread through all 6 at once—draw thread through last loop made—proceed in this way to end of ch. To join, place the hook through the 3d foundation ch of first star, then through the second, then through the back part of the first ch which lies horizontal—now through the hole of first star, then through the next horizontal st, but just in the back of it and not through both loops—draw thread through, then through the loop just made. 2d star—Draw thread through hole, then back of perpendicular loop, then back of horizontal loop, then through the hole of the star below, then through the next horizontal loop. Draw thread through, and proceed as before.

I hope this is plain, as it is a nice stitch. I crochet my mittens of Saxony yarn with this stitch, and they look very nice.—N. H. CRANDELL.

Correspondence.

JEAN HUNT GRACEFULLY ADMITS THAT SHE HAS A SUCCESSFUL RIVAL IN "MAKING OVER".—WE WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT IT.—I have always thought that I could plan new costumes from old ones, as well as anyone could, but I have lately seen a suit that goes ahead of any I ever planned.

The lady possessed two silk skirts, one black gros grain, the other pearl-colored surah. She dyed the latter a pretty shade of grey, with slate diamond dye. A plain skirt lining was first made, faced and bound. The front breadth is made of alternate folds of the grey and the black. The front breadth is made of alternate folds of the grey and the black. They are about two inches broad at the bottom and narrow in at the top. The straight strips were first sewed together, the bottom hemmed, and then it was laid in pleats. The effect is very pretty. The sides are of plain black, with six handsome jet ornaments arranged in groups of three, two and one, so as to form a point. The back is plain and full, and graceful panniers of the grey are arranged at the top of the skirt.

The basque is short and pointed, and has a sort of narrow folds of grey and black. The fronts cross over this vest in surplice style. The sleeves have a puff of black at the top, then one of grey, and then a deep cuff of the black, a medici collar is of black, lined with grey. Where the left side laps over is placed a jet ornament, and the outside of the collar and cuffs are of jet.

The bonnet is a little flat frame made of crinoline, cut in such a shape as this.

The two edges are lapped and sewed. It is then wired and the goods put on in one piece with all the fullness laid in plaits at the back. The grey silk was used to cover it, and also to line it. Black velvet, inch ribbon and two-inch satin ribbon in grey were sewed together, twisted around the outer edge of the bonnet, and stands in two stiff loops at the back. Two yards of each ribbon were used. The edge of the hat was outlined with a pretty jet drop fringe an inch deep.

The suit and bonnet are unique and stylish, and could easily be copied in wool, or silk and wool. It would be a good way to use up silk remnants, which any one living in the larger cities, can often get at a great reduction of price.—JEAN HUNT.

SOME SUBJECTS FOR GRADUATING ESSAYS.—"Unwritten music;" "The Power of a Smile;" "Modern Pilgrims;" "The Unseen Beauty of Everyday Things;" "Poetry in Nature;" "Lessons of Failure;" "Every Tub Must Stand on its Own Bottom;" "A Chestnut Burr;" "When Found, Make a Note of;" It seems so strange that there is such a dearth of ideas among the graduates of '92, regarding subjects for their graduating essays, but if any of these will help any one I shall be glad I could send them.—R. A.

Correspondence Clippings.

I felt like crying "rats" (even though I do not approve of slang) when I read "Bachelor's" letter. I want to inform him that all women are not afraid of "mice" and "bargins"—so see! I say to all girls are not. But, oh! how I envy him his manner of "keeping house," and how I should like to "go and do likewise," only it would be "perfectly shocking" for a woman to keep a house in such order (?), you know.—RARA AVIS.

I am always very much interested in Miss Bouton's papers, but have been especially so in a recent one, in which she speaks of our responsibility as "our brother's keeper." If this is so, we surely must be responsible for much of the misery and suffering which is so widespread all over the whole world. What must God think of us, individually, as a people of a great, powerful and enlightened country? What a punishment must needs rest on our heads, when the many, many thousands of little children and aged people are crying for bread, warmth and clothing, from one year's end to another? What a grand thing it would be to have a world-wide organization for the relief of these suffering ones—if why we not form such an organization? What is 10 cents, or 25 cents, or $1 to us individually? It does not amount to very much, but take 115,000, the circulation of THE BLADE.—115,000x10 cents for one year would be $1,150.00, that would be a little help; but now multiply 115,000 by $1 a year, and it is $115,000 a year. How much good that would do? BLADE readers, one and all, let us form such a society and call it THE BLADE RELIEF SOCIETY; the object to be to build homes and care for the needy, feed the hungry, clothe the naked, nurse the sick, load the blind, and in every way we possibly can help suffering humanity. Let us organize, elect our officers, and all work with a will and for our motto, let it be "Perseverance."—MRS. KITTIE HOWELL.

I agree with S. E. that in these days people do not have as much reverence for God as they should. Oh ye people! go to your Bibles to learn what the Christian's life should be, without regard to any church laws. I think our churches are doing what they upbraid the Catholics for doing, laying aside the Bible and making a religion of their own.

I do not think all churches do so, but many of every denomination do. I do not like the way that revival meetings are carried on in these days. I do not believe much in revival meetings at all; I cannot see that they have any effect upon any one with reference to the Christian life. But they do have the effect, to excite, or frighten, or in some way get people to join the churches. But do they make Christians of them? They do not of most of them. People get the idea that they must join a church in order to be saved, and that baptism is accepting Christ, and that is all that is required of them. And when they willfully sin they are excused with the plea that no one is perfect. But willful sins will be counted as such, and nothing but that which we do not see to be sin will be counted as imperfections. But if people seek not after God's laws, all will be counted against them as willful ignorance.—ALICE.

Inquiries.

Isn't some one almost ready to answer Miss Bouton's question, "What is a womanly woman?" I am waiting to hear from those who can express themselves better than I can; but I have my ideas on the subject.—KATE CORNELIA.

Do not wait. Let the HOUSEHOLD hear from you.—ED.

Will some one tell us how to raise sage, summer savory, and such things, as well as flowers?—COUNTRY WOMAN.

Will some one who knows, tell me if smilax can be grown in the open air?—I have never seen it except in green-houses. —MRS. ADDISON L. M.

Where can I obtain the Resurrection plant? Can it be grown in the Northern states? and why has it this name?—CYNTHIA A. PACKER.

Will some one tell me what to do to rid my callas of little black bugs that infest the leaves? and when is the proper time to dry off the calla roots?—MRS. E. M. J.

How can kerosene be used for destroying insects on plants, without injury to the plants?—CAUTIOUS.

Will some one tell me how to root a slip of the hard wood ivy, sometimes called kenilworth?—ANNA J.

Does the moon vine blossom in the day time, or only at night? and are the flowers like the morning glory?—STELLA.

Will some one tell me how to prepare paste for wall papering in a kitchen, so the steam will not draw it off the wall? The plastering being old, would it be best to scrape off the whitewash before putting on paper?—M. M.

Will some one tell me what "twist stitch" means in the Dutch lace directions, which were recently given?—ALTA.

Will Jean Hunt give her ideas as to the best method of dyeing a light gray cotton and wool dress, and what dark color would be best? Will some one give directions for making handkerchief trimmed with knot stitch—size of thread to be used, size of handkerchief, and number of rows of "knots?"—QUERIST.

Will Jean Hunt tell me if diamond dyes will ruin a new dishpan? Will it not eat the tin off and leave it unfit for after use?—IGNORANT.

Answers to Inquiries.

Ella is a little girl, 11 years old, and would like the opinion of the editor and the mothers of THE HOUSEHOLD as to whether her mamma is correct in thinking that 8 o'clock is a proper time for Ella to retire at night, if not, when would be the best time? As far as the editor is to judge, she would say that Ella's mamma knows exactly what is best for her to do, and if she is a wise little girl, she will not allow a thought of rebellion against the mamma's opinion on that, or any other, subject to enter her mind. We shall be glad, however, to hear from any of THE HOUSEHOLD on the subject. One thing Ella must remember when she writes to us again, and that is, to sign her full name. We made an exception in her favor to our rule in this respect, because we wished to tell her that several older persons than she have done that very same thing—omitted a part of their name—and that is the reason they will not have their questions answered, or the nice letters they sent us, published in our Correspondence. It is too bad they will not remember, but as Ella is yet a little girl, we hope that by the time she reads the rules of the paper in this respect as many times as some of these other people have, that she will remember it.—ED.

A Subscriber:—Write to Miss Kate F. Kimball, Buffalo, N. Y., for information concerning Chautauqua. We cannot answer inquiries by private letter, unless there may be some very urgent reason why we should do so.—ED.

Alice M.:—It is perfectly proper for you to take a gentleman's arm when he is escorting you home from an evening entertainment. It is his place to thank you for the pleasure of your company; you should not thank him unless he has accompanied you by your especial request.—ED.

One in Distress:—Cut up green cucumbers and place where the fleas are troublesome and they will disappear. To loosen glass stoppers, turn the bottles neck down-ward in warm water for a few minutes.—H. A. S.

J. S. C.:—To mend broken china, make a thick solution of gum arabic and water and stir into it plaster of paris till you have a sticky paste. Apply with a brush to the fractured edges, press them together, and after three days you cannot break the article in that place.—ANDREW B.

Housekeeper:—Wet the ink stains in your linen with lemon juice, cover thickly with fine salt and expose to the sunshine for a few hours. One application will nearly always remove the ink.—MOTHER HOUSEKEEPER.

Tell "A Stranger" that Phoebe Cary was the author of "Kate Ketchem."—RARA AVIS.

Breakfast Menu for Friday.

Wheat Granules. Sugar and Cream
Fish Cutlets. Baked Potatoes.
Hot Biscuits. Coffee.

Recipes.

FISH CUTLETS.—Pick enough cold, cooked fish to make 1 pt.; sprinkle it with 1 teaspoonful of lemon juice, 1 teaspoonful of onion juice and 1 tablespoonful of minced parsley; put a teacupful of cream, or new milk, in a double boiler over the fire; rub 1 tablespoonful of butter and 3 tablespoonfuls of flour to a smooth paste, thin it with a little hot milk and add it to the rest of the milk just as it is ready to boil, stirring constantly till it is very thick. Take from the fire, add the fish and the beaten yolks of two eggs; salt and pepper to taste. When cold form into cutlets, dip in eggs, then in bread, or cracker crumbs, and fry in boiling fat. Cress or button radishes form a pretty garnish for this dish.

BOILED CABBAGE.—Cut a cabbage into quarters, after removing the outer leaves, and let it stand in cold water for an hour. Drain, cover with boiling water and let it stand until the water is quite cool, then put in a kettle nearly full of boiling water, add a little salt and a piece of red pepper. Keep the cabbage covered with water and cook for 45 minutes or an hour. The first scalding and the pepper are supposed to diminish the unpleasant odor which prevents many persons from using cabbage in this manner.

RIBBON CAKE.—(For "Allissa.")—The white part: Whites of 4 eggs; a scant ½ cupful each of milk and butter; 1 cupful of sugar; 2½ cupfuls flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Flavor with lemon.

The Yellow Part: The yolks of 4 eggs; scant ½ cupful butter; 1 cupful each sugar and milk; 3 cupfuls flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Flavor with vanilla.

The Brown part: Same as yellow with the addition of 1 teaspoonful each cloves, cinnamon and allspice.

The Red Part: Same as white with the addition of 1 teaspoonful of red coloring which can be bought of any druggist. This can be made either in layer or loaf cake. The loaf cake, by putting spoonfuls of each color on one another, the brown at the bottom.—TOLEDO KATE.

ORANGE PUDDING.—Soak ¼ lb. of macaroons in 1 pint of milk until soft. Beat 5 eggs, without separating, with ½ cupful of sugar; add the rind of 1 and the juice of 2 oranges, and after beating the mixture till smooth, boil in a well-buttered, covered mold for 1 hour. Lemon pudding may be made in the same way as the orange pudding, using the juice and rind of 1 lemon.—HENRIETTA G.

ORANGE CREAM.—Cover ½ box of gelatine with cold water, and let it soak ½ hour. Put 1 pint of milk in a double boiler, and add to it, when it boils, the gelatine. Beat the yolks of 5 eggs with ½ cupful of sugar, and strain the milk and gelatine on them. Return to the fire in a clean boiler, stir for 2 minutes and turn it out to cool. When cool, add the juice of five oranges, place in a bowl of cracked ice, and add 1 pint of whipped cream and stir until it is thoroughly mixed, then set it on ice, in a fancy mold, to harden. Serve plain, or with whipped cream.—MRS. J. K.

Now that oranges are so plentiful in the market, the above recipes are very timely and acceptable.—ED.

CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.—Beat together 1½ cupfuls of sugar and 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, to a cream; add 1 cupful of milk, 3 cupfuls of flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder and 1 teaspoonful of flavoring. Mix well, and bake in a moderate oven about 30 minutes.

A FEW WORDS FROM MAY.

There's an idea current about the land
That I'm chilly and cold, when I have my way—
So I'd really like to understand
Just what's expected of me to-day.
Do I howl or sing?
Am I Winter or Spring?
What sort of a month, anyhow, is May?

The poets—may Heaven their pardons fetch!
I'll never forgive them for such a sin—
Have hinted that Winter, the hoary wretch,
My flower-sown lap loves to linger in.
But that's neither here nor there, for I
Would like, once for all, to know where I
stay.
Am I Spring or Winter? And is the sky
Half sleet and half shine in the month of
May?

A Decisive Blow For Freedom

From the tyrannical yoke of those despotic allies, dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint, is struck when the quandom victim of their galling supremacy has taken a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Then they vamoose defeated, and peace resumes its welcome sway. Such is the invariable experience of those who use the ruling alterative to get rid of those associate evils. Antidyspeptics, cholagogues, drastic cathartics are as of the sands of the sea, numberless and—useless. The happy blending of remedial properties, derived from nature's botantic storehouse, with a pure, modified, spirituous basis existent in the Bitters, not only initiate but effectuate the joint cure of chronic indigestion, irregularity of the bowels and perversion of the bile. The surest defense against malaria is this agreeable fortifier and preservative of health under unfavorable atmospheric conditions. It counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, rouses the kidneys and bladder when sluggish, from inaction, and endows a debilitated, nervous invalid with vigor. Incomparable as a tonic.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers if They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

Some of the annuals, like the pansy, will grow in a clay soil where it is cool and shady, or, if you happen to have a sandy soil exposed to the hot sun, you can make that desert place blossom with a most brilliant display of color, by planting it with the seeds of the portulacca.

For a retired corner, or under trees, Adonis is very desirable. It grows about one foot high and blossoms freely in the summer, or fall; the summer flowers being scarlet and those of the fall blooming plants, a blood-red. These make a fine appearance, if planted among evergreen shrubbery. Sweet Allyssum is one of the standard favorites for borders and its white blossoms and delicate fragrance makes it a desirable plant for bouquets. This can be sown either in the open ground, or under glass, doing well in either place.

Old-fashioned flowers, such as our grandmothers raised in their "front yards" are again coming into favor, though many of them are so changed and improved by cultivation that they would hardly be recognized. Among these are: "Love Lies Bleeding," with its long, drooping chains of flowers, so effective in decorating, and the stately "Prince's Feather." Other plants of this family (Amaranthus) are much prized for the beauty of their foliage. The Aster, in its various colors of white, crimson, blue, purple, etc., is the prime favorite for fall flowers. Some of the dwarf varieties make beautiful borders.

The Balsams, originally the old-fashioned "Lady-slipper," have been cultivated until they rival the Rose, or the stately "Camellia," for beauty. They are very beautiful in bouquets, but must then be provided with an artificial stem. They are most effective for table decorations, the flowers being placed in a shallow dish, filled with moist sand.

The Calliopsis, frequently called Coreopsis, is a very rapid grower, and with its velvety petals of every shade of yellow, orange and reddish-brown, is a desirable addition to any garden.

Then we have the Marigold, originally Marygold, which, besides being a very showy flower, was formerly thought to possess valuable medicinal qualities.

There are so few blue flowers among the garden beauties that we must be certain to have some seeds of the Delphinium or Larkspur. These seeds may be sown in the fall, or early spring, and planted in groups, make a fine display. Some of the double varieties are very fine. Another blue flower is the Didiscus, which grows about two feet high and bears very many blossoms of a sky-blue color. Lobelia is an excellent border plant, the flowers ranging from light to very dark blue.

Of course we cannot omit the Daisies, those brave little flowers that come so early, even before the snow is all gone some times, to encourage us with the promise of spring time. These are very hardy and will bear transplanting even after they are in blossom. If they are planted about six inches apart they will spread so as to cover the whole ground in a short time.

SWEET ALYSSUM.—This is a pretty plant to use for edging your bed of annuals. It is a small white flower, with a delicate fragrance, and very useful for bouquet making; indeed, it is one of the most useful plants we have for that purpose. Sow seeds under glass and transplant to open ground the last of May, or first of June, at the North; but if they are not well hardened before putting out, seed sown where they are to bloom will get the start of them. The little black flea that is destructive to young cabbage and turnip plants will destroy Alyssum. To dust with fine ashes or mix snuff with the ashes, will destroy them. Give plenty of water. Seeds sown in the fall make pretty basket plants for winter blooming. Alyssum was first found wild on the shores of the Mediterranean and on some parts of the English coast.

PHLOX DRUMMONDII.—For a showy bed the phlox is one of our best annuals. The colors range from the purest white to the deepest crimson, and also include purple and yellow. The colors can be bought separately and the seeds and colors are true, making them one of our best plants to use for ribbon beds. Seeds may be sown the middle of May, if the weather is warm. They begin when small and bloom freely all summer and fall. Have the soil rich. Set plants a foot apart, as there is danger of mildew if too near. Don't let them go to seed, except a few selected ones. If inclined to spindle, nip tops off and make them branch. They make pretty borders, and are very useful for bouquets. Phlox is a native of America; was discovered in Texas, in 1835.

VERBENA.—This is one of our showy annuals, being in many colors, also in pure white. A bed of the colored ones, bordered with white, is handsome. Plants raised from seeds are very fragrant, especially the white ones. Seeds can be sown under glass or in the seed bed. Those sown under glass must have plenty of air and be accustomed to the out of door atmosphere before transplanting, or those sown in your seed bed the last of May or first of June will get the start. They commence blooming when quite small, and bloom till killed by the frost. You can raise them from cuttings, but they are not fragrant; also for house-plants in winter, but must be washed often; kept in full sun, but quite cool.

A circular bed of white ones are pretty for cemetery use.—CATHY M.

SOME QUESTIONS.—I would like some advice concerning a rat-tail or snake cactus which I have. It was given to me three years ago, so it may be a good many years old. It has never bloomed until this spring, when a bud came on it and opened about half way out, then died. Can some one please tell me how to treat it?—ALLIE.

Please tell me how to raise Begonias from seed? Are the Rex varieties grown from seed or from tubers?—PRETTY POLLY.

Satisfaction

Is guaranteed to every one who takes Hood's Sarsaparilla fairly and according to directions. This is the only preparation of which "100 Doses One Dollar" can truly be said.

☞ Have you seen Hood's Rainy Day and Balloon Puzzle? For particulars send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

How Could He Help It?

Meddergrass (of Yaphank)—You've got me charged $1 for extra gas.

Hotel Clerk—Yes, sir. It was burning all night in your room.

Meddergrass—Well, what's a fellow to do? You've got a sign hanging there that says: "Don't blow out the gas."—[Brooklyn Life.

From the French.

Poultry Dealer—How did you like the goose's liver you had yesterday?

Young Housekeeper—It was very nice, indeed. I want another one, but from the same goose, remember.—[Texas Siftings.

A Source of Supply.

Miss Pinkerly—Do you know where I can get some cast off neckties for a quilt?

Mrs. Bingo—Ask Mr. Kingley. I was out shopping with his wife yesterday and she bought him a lot.—[Life.

—Constipation, Piles and Chronic Diarrhœa treated at home by the Brinkerhoff System. In use twelve years. Pamphlet and symptom blank by mail, 10c. Address, Dr. W. C. Brinkerhoff, McVicker Building, Chicago, Ill.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

BUFFALO, ILL.

George E. Seybert, Arthur Seybert,
Bertha C. Seybert, Henry L. Seybert,
Benjamin H. Seybert, Nancy J. Seybert.

DELMONT, S. D.

Mabel B. Swayne, Mabel F. Seaman,
Roy C. Seaman, James G. Williams,
Alice E. Seaman, Bertha E. Andrus,
Dora C. Squires, Hattie J. Miller,
Mary E. Swayne.

NO PLACE NAMED.

Herbert E. Junkin, Willie S. Junkin,
James B. Junkin, Jonathan B. Junkin.

MANKATO, MINN.

George Welter, Charley Welter.

Names this week, 21. Total, 32,273.

The above embraces all names received up to May 2.

FAIRY AND CHILD.

Oh, listen, little Dear-My-Soul,
To the fairy voices calling,
For the moon is nigh in the misty sky
And the honey dew is falling;
To the midnight feast in the clover bloom
The bluebells are a-ringing,
And it's "Come away to the land of fay"
That the katydid is singing.

Oh, slumber, little Dear-My-Soul,
And hand-in-hand we'll wander—
Hand-in-hand to the beautiful land
Of Bylow, away off yonder;
Or we'll sail along in a lily leaf
Into the white moon's halo—
Over a stream of mist and dream
Into the land of Bylow.

Or, you shall have two beautiful wings—
Two gossamer wings and airy,
And all the while shall the old moon smile
And think you a little fairy;
And you shall dance in the velvet sky
And the silver stars shall twinkle
And dream sweet dreams as over their beams
Your footfalls softly tinkle.
—[Eugene Field in Chicago News.

CHAPTER XII.

"Where is the tin box?" shouted Silas, before any one else had recovered from the astonishment.

"Stop!" said Mr. Hudson, reaching out and taking Nap my the shoulder. "Stop! you have no right to speak to him that way."

The other men did not say a word. Nap looked defiantly at Silas when he had first spoken, but had softened and hung his head as Mr. Hudson addressed him. He stood silent with his hands clenched close to his side.

"Where did you find him?" asked Mr. Hudson of Jenks.

"Away up on the side of the raveen. Out 'o sight perty nearly. Ye orter to see him; he was gliding along lookin' in the leaves an' scratching up the dirt every where."

"Stop," I says.

"'Have you got it?' says he.

"'Got what?' says I.

"'The box', says he.

"'What box?'

"'The tin one, Farmer Hudson's. I will take it to him myself,' he replied."

Here Jenks roared and slapped his hands to his sides, and continued to laugh uproariously and the crowd joined him.

Farmer Hudson looked at the ragged tattered boy before him, and loosened his grip on his shoulder.

Ward, who had been with Jenks in the search, stood by without speaking for a moment, but before the hunter was through shouting, said:

"I believe in the boy. He may be bad but he's pretty honest in his talk if he is. He said he was going to take the box back to you, Hudson, and though Jenks don't believe it, I do."

Rigdon had raised himself on his arm and from the litter on the ground was an interested spectator.

"But where's the box?" asked Deputy Sheriff Siders.

"Stolen," said Nap, and the tears which for a few minutes he had been struggling to repress, came into his eyes. Then being pressed for the facts, he told the story from the time he had stolen the box to the time when he threw it from the opening in the wall of Rigdon's castle. Suddenly he paused, and looking at Mr. Hudson with a scared face, asked:

"Where's the girl?"

"My boy, she is safe."

"And now," said Siders, "is this man your father?"

"He is," Nap replied.

Rigdon did not move a muscle, but stared stolidly at the group.

"When was he hurt?" asked Siders.

"Several nights ago." Nap replied.

"What time was it when he came in?"

"I don't know. It was so dark I couldn't tell time," answered the boy.

And Siders continued asking more questions, on every point, until Ward finally said: "I don't see what we are gaining here. I see one mistake. We ought to watch the castle."

"You are positive there was no one about when you tossed out the box," said Siders, ignoring Ward, and assuming an air which Squire Randall, the justice of the peace did when examining witnesses. "Napoleon this is serious, I——"

"Wait," said Mr. Hudson. "Come with me Nap," he continued, and took the boy aside. Calling the deputy sheriff, he asked Nap to finish the story.

"There 'aint anything. Mr. Hudson, except my going to find the box. I thought——"

"What did you think?" asked Siders sternly.

But Nap refused to say another word, and Mr. Hudson could get nothing more from him. The litter was then taken up, and Rigdon never uttering a sound, not even groaning or moaning, as the bearers stumbled over the rough path, was carried down toward the river. Nap was allowed to run on ahead, with the men who were relieved at intervals, but Siders always kept the boy in plain sight, and felt called upon to bring him a little nearer on several occasions.

"What do you think of the case?" asked the deputy, when half way down the ravine, of Mr. Hudson.

"I don't know," he replied, and shook his head.

"It looks like a very improbable story," said Siders. "Sounds lots like a lie."

"You mean the losing of the box, at the stone house."

"Of course."

"Don't you think we ought to go back and guard the stone house?" asked Siders.

"Well, yes," said Mr. Hudson, "I can't go, but I want you to do something a little different. You and Ward go back—he's better than Jenks—and search the premises. Take the boy along, place yourself on guard, and I am sure you will find where the tin box is gone. I will talk to the boy first, and if he still persists in his story, it may be that what I surmise is correct. If that box is stolen, it was by one of Rigdon's friends.

"One of his band?" said Siders.

"Yes, exactly," said Mr. Hudson.

"That man Rigdon is a desperate character," said Siders.

"You can wait at the stone house until I send more men back to-morrow," said Mr. Hudson, then calling the boy, who sat by the brook with his head buried in his

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, thirdly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

A Recapitulation of the Public Debt Statement for the Month of April.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued for last month:

INTEREST BEARING DEBT.

	April 30, '92.	March 1, '92.
Bonds at 4½ per cent continued at 2 per cent	25,364,500	25,364,500
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,588,250	559,579,050
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	84,980	85,080
Totals	$ 585,029,030	$585,028,630
Increase		400
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	3,304,210	3,461,670
Decrease		157,460
Debt bearing no interest	381,917,912	382,539,227
Decrease		621,315
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	970,248,152	971,029,527
Decrease		778,375
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	629,922,571	628,098,049
Increase		1,824,522
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	$1,600,170,723	1,599,124,576

CASH IN THE TREASURY.

Gold coin	$ 193,911,372
Bars	79,712,182
Total	$272,623,454
Silver dollars	$355,5 10,903
Subsidiary coin	14,000,427
Bars	68,912,656
Total	439,013,936
Paper:	
Legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 21,895,154
Treasury notes of 1890	11,726,920
Gold certificates	21,931,180
Silver certificates	3,509,106
Currency certificates	340,000
National bank notes	4,469,485
Total	$ 63,511,843
Other bonds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$ 3,616,043
Minor coin and fractional currency	481,650
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account	13,647,550
Disbursing officers' balances	3,730,812
Total	$ 21,476,055
Aggregate	$ 797,625,340

DEMAND LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates	$ 175,641,879
Silver certificates	330,466,602
Currency certificates	30,550,000
Treasury notes of 1890	93,228,690
Total	$ 629,922,571
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$ 6,175,022
Outstanding checks and drafts	3,322,884
Disbursing officers' balances	22,576,908
Agency accounts, etc	4,169,788
Total	$ 36,184,612
Gold reserve	$ 100,000,000
Net cash balance	31,518,160
Total	$ 131,518,160
Aggregate	$ 797,625,342
Cash balance in the treasury March 31, 1892	132,898,884
Cash balance in the treasury April 30, 1892	131,518,160
Decrease during the month	$ 1,380,724

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—Senate.—Several hundred petitions, on various topics, were presented. Bill passed: House bill authorizing a branch national bank at the World's Fair. Mr. Coke addressed the Senate on the Morgan silver resolution. The army appropriation bill was discussed, and went over.

House—The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was considered in committee of the Whole, and went over.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—Senate—The army appropriation bill discussion was continued.

House—The consideration of the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was continued. In voting on an amendment, the fact that no quorum was present was developed. The names of the absentees were taken down and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Senate—The Jones resolution to pay the Choctaws and Creeks for their interest in the reservation lately opened in Oklahoma was opposed by Mr. Allison in a set speech. Adjourned until Monday.

House—The Diplomatic and Consular appropriation bill was discussed.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—House—The day was spent in wrangling over the twelve members who were absent on the 27th without leave. The Sibley bill was debated without action. The usual farce of an evening session for private pension bills was gone through with, without any business being done.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—House—The wrangle over the Consular and Diplomatic appropriation bill continued, without final action.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—Senate—Bills passed: Amending the desert land laws, fixing the price at $1.25 per acre, whether the lands are outside or within a railroad grant, and requiring the repayment of the difference to those who have heretofore paid a double price for such railroad lands; for the issue of ordnance stores and supplies to the state of Nebraska to replace similar stores destroyed by fire.

House—The free binding twine bill was passed. No interest was taken in the vote, and only 47 Republicans responded to their names, and of these three voted in favor of the bill; 183 Democrats responded, three of whom voted against it. Other bills passed were: To pension survivors of the Black Hawk, Cherokee, Creek and Seminole wars; to ratify an agreement with the Colville band of Indians in Washington; appropriating $10,000 for the establishment of a military post at or near Helena, Mont.

THE AMERICAN TIN INDUSTRY.

Report of Special Treasury Agent Ayer to Secretary Foster.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Mr. Ira Ayer, a special agent of the treasury department has, pursuant to instructions, submitted to Secretary Foster an exhaustive report of the tin plate business of the country, the manufacture of tin plate and the growth of the industry. Mr. Ayer's report makes the following showing:

Quarter ended Sept. 30, 1891, five manufacturers reported: Tin plates, 153,489 pounds; terne plates 674,433 pounds—total 826,922 pounds.

Quarter ended December 31, eleven manufacturers reported: Tin plates, 215,911 pounds; terne plates, 1,198,010 pounds; total, 1,413,921 pounds.

Quarter ended March 31, 1892, nineteen manufacturers reported: Tin plates, 1,066,956 pounds, terne plates, 1,004,431 pounds; total, 2,004,087 pounds.

The figures do not include the production of sheet iron or sheet steel used in the manufacture of articles tinned or terne-plated, estimated at 2,000,000 pounds. Mr. Ayer figures that the American manufacturer, in order to maintain the duty on tin plates after October 1, 1897, must produce in one of the six years ending at that date 80,000,000 pounds of tin and terne plates weighing lighter than 63 pounds to the square foot. Mr. Ayer says that conditions are that under existing conditions the production of the country before the close of the second fiscal year will be in excess of an annual rate of 200,000,000 pounds. Accompanying the report are a large number of letters from manufacturers giving descriptions of their plants and prospects and generally expressing a hope that the law will be permitted to remain unchanged.

Democratic Campaign Committee.

WASHINGTON, Apail 30.—The following is a list of senators who have been appointed to serve on the executive committee on the national Democratic campaign committee: M. C. Butler, of South Carolina; A. H. Colquitt, of Georgia; J. G. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky; J. P. Jones, Arkansas; W. B. Bate, Tennessee; C. J. Faulkner, West Virginia; David Turpie, Indiana; Rufus Blodgett, New Jersey; J. S. Barbour, Virginia, and R. Q. Mills, Texas.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

Our Exports Last Year More Than a Billion Dollars—A few Nuts for Our Friends, the Free Traders.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—From the report of Chief Brock, of the bureau of Statistics, for March, many important things may be gleaned. It embraces a statement of the value of foreign commerce, imports and exports, for the twelve months ending March 31, 1892, as compared with the corresponding twelve months of five prior years.

It appears from the report that the value of the exports of merchandise during the month of March was $81,819,075, and for the same month in 1891 they were of the value of $83,314,326, and in 1890 $72,625,922, so that there was an excess in the exports in favor of March, 1892, over March, 1891, of $6,504,749, and over March, 1890, of $9,193,153.

Unprecedented Exports.

The statement of value of exports for the twelve months ending March 31, 1892, shows an amount that is unprecedented in the history of our government, for it is the first time in the history of our government that the exports of our country for twelve months have reached the magnificent sum of $1,001,000,000, and the statement shows that the exact amount was $1,006,284,506.

This is a wonderful showing, and has exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. The value of our exports for corresponding twelve months of 1891 was $872,068,286; for 1890, $842,958,443; for 1889, $723,753,528, and for 1888, $694,158,815.

It will be observed that the exports of twelve months, ending March 31, 1892, exceeded those of the corresponding twelve months of the prior year by the large sum of $134,276,220, and exceed those of 1890 by $163,326,103, and of 1889 by the sum of $282,531,088, and of 1888 by $312,125,691. From this comparison it will be seen how wonderful has been the growth of our exports during the past five years.

The Imports.

The value of imports during the month of March, 1892, was also very large, amounting to $86,549,378, or $8,914,502 in excess of the value of the same in March, 1891, and $19,378,831 in excess of the imports of March, 1890, so that it will be discovered that, notwithstanding the new tariff, there has been a wonderful increase, not only in our exports, but in our imports of merchandise.

The large increase of imports during the month of March was due principally to the very heavy importations of sugar and coffee.

The total value of the imports for the twelve months ending March 31, 1892, was $857,658,585, and for the corresponding period of prior year the value was $825,660,254, and for the twelve months ending March 31, 1890, $789,754,300.

The total value of our foreign commerce, imports and exports, for the month of March, was $168,368,453.

This is very much in excess of any prior month of March. The total value of foreign commerce for twelve months ending March 31, 1892, imports and exports combined, was $1,863,313,091, so that it will be seen that this is not only a billion dollar country, but nearly a two billion dollar country, and, in spite of all predictions to the contrary, there has been a wonderful increase in our foreign commerce during the past year.

It will be observed further that the balance of trade is largely in our favor and that our exports during the last twelve months exceeded the imports by the large amount of $162,225,021.

Comparisons.

Furthermore, if the character of our imports be considered, it will be found there was a very large increase in the imports of free merchandise. During the twelve months ending March 31, 1892, the value of merchandise imported free of duty was $461,473,523, while the values of dutiable merchandise during the same period was $575,883,062, so that free merchandise was very much in excess of the dutiable, and, in fact, was 55.13 per cent of all imports.

During the corresponding twelve months of the prior year the value of the free merchandise was $379,360,499, while the value of dutiable was $520,696,665; in other words the free of duty was only 37.01 per cent of the whole, while the dutiable was 62.99 per cent of the whole.

There is another very interesting fact, and that is that our exports during the past twelve months have increased 15.49 per cent over the prior twelve months.

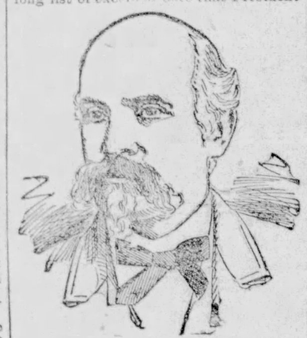
It appears from British authorities that their exports have decreased 5.3 per cent during the calendar year of 1891, and their leading men are wondering why their commerce languishes.

NAMED FOR THE FRENCH MISSION.

Hon. T. Jefferson Coolidge, of Massachusetts, the New Minister.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the nomination of T. Jefferson Coolidge, of Massachusetts, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to France.

The appointment of T. Jefferson Coolidge as minister to France, is one of the long list of excellent ones that President



T. JEFFERSON COOLIDGE.

Harrison has made. Mr. Coolidge is one of "the solid men of Boston," and at the same time an honorable representative of the best culture and refinement that are peculiar glory of the "modern Athens." Born in 1831, he graduated at Harvard, travelled in Europe and became an East India merchant. Later he became identified with many great manufacturing enterprises.

He was treasurer of the Amoskeag mills, president of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad company, director in a dozen other corporations, and for many years a member of the board of overseers of Harvard university. His public services include a representation of Massachusetts at the Pan-American Congress, when his principal work was the bringing in of a minority report against the free coinage of silver, which was accepted.

He lived in France three years consecutively, in middle life, and speaks the French language. His public benefactions include the erection of the Jefferson Physical Laboratory at Harvard and the gift of a public library to the town of Manchester.

The appointment is in every way fit and gives great satisfaction in Massachusetts, where Mr. Coolidge is greatly admired and universally respected. He is a great-grandson of Thomas Jefferson, and holds the protectionist doctrine of his great ancestor.

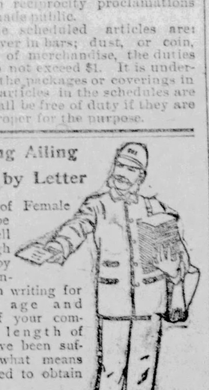
RECIPROCITY WITH HONDURAS.

Proclamation of the New Treaty Made Public To-day.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—There was made public to-day a proclamation of reciprocity with Honduras. The schedule of products and manufactures from the United States which the republic of Honduras will admit free of duty is similar to those embraced in reciprocity proclamations previously made public.

Among the scheduled articles are: Gold and silver in bars; dust, or coin, and samples of merchandise, the duties on which do not exceed $1. It is understood that the packages or coverings in which the articles in the schedules are imported shall be free of duty if they are usual and proper for the purpose.

Treating Ailing Women by Letter



Most cases of Female diseases can be treated as well by us through the mails as by personal consultation. In writing for advice, give age and symptoms of your complaint, state length of time you have been suffering, and what means you have tried to obtain relief.

Mrs. Pinkham fully and carefully answers all letters of inquiry, and charges nothing for her advice.

All correspondence is treated strictly confidential. Your letters will be received and answered by one of your own sex. Address,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICAL CO., Lynn, Mass.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

OHIO REPUBLICANS.

A Magnificent Convention—Protection and Reciprocity Endorsed Free Silver at the Present Ratio Condemned.

CLEVELAND, April 28.—It was 10:46 when the convention was called to order by Chairman Griffin. After prayer by Rev. Dr. D. H. Muller, the report of the committee on perma-

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY.

nent organization was called for. It was read by Mr. Ickes, delegate from Licking county. It recommended Gov. McKinley for chairman and John R. Molloy for secretary.

Notwithstanding that he had been up until 1 a. m. at the Americus club gathering in Pittsburg, and had traveled continuously until almost the time he stepped upon the platform, Governor

HON. J. B. FORAKER.

McKinley's magnificent vitality seemed unflagging, and he seemed calm, forceful and ready for any emergency as he stepped to the front of the stage and, gazing an instant at the wildly cheering mass of people before him, began his speech.

"The Ohio Republican state convention," he began in such full voiced earnestness that it brought the great crowd instantly to a hush, "the Ohio Republican convention is here to-day to organize for the victory of 1892. This is our opening of the campaign, and it must result in triumph for the Republican party in the nation. We were never, I am proud to say, in better condition for battle."

A reference to the administration of President Harrison brought out hearty cheers, succeeded a few moments later by an extraordinary hurrah that shook the roof when the speaker gave reference to the name of Secretary Blaine. The mention of Ohio's son, Secretary of the Treasury Foster, by Governor McKinley, was also well received.

"We love all our leaders," continued McKinley spiritedly, "but we love our cause and our country better than all of them. With us it is no longer a question of promise. We stand where we have always stood. The tariff which we stand for is a tariff which shall protect the homes and firesides of America against all the world. And we need not be alarmed as to the outcome.

We are not dealing this year with a tariff bill four weeks old as we were in 1890. It was then too young to speak for itself. It is now eighteen months old and doing its own talking. [Great applause and laughter.] The tariff system that we upheld is the American system, and we propose to stand right by it.

Our opponents say, in attacking that system, that the last Congress was a billion dollar Congress. My friends, it was a two billion dollar Congress. By its enactments we have increased the foreign and domestic trade of the United States to a total of two billion dollars in the year, a point never reached before since the foundation of the American government. [Tremendous cheering.]

Now, whatever happens here to-day, let us have harmony, unity and fraternity, and when we go out of this convention, whether I have had my way or you have had yours, let the voice of this convention be the law of Republican action. [Applause.]

The reports of the committees on credentials and rules and order of business were submitted and accepted without a dissenting voice.

Next came the platform, and it, too, shot straight across the big hall to the mark of perfect unanimity. Not a single "no" was voiced, and the lightning-like quality of the harmony was simply bewildering, the platform being adopted without dissent, and calls for nominations for secretary of state were being waited for by Chairman McKinley, before any of the hundreds of orators could rub their eyes open.

The following is the full text of the report of the committee on resolutions:

The Republicans of Ohio join with their brethren in all the states and territories of the Union in affirming their allegiance to the Republican party, and in expressing their confidence in the principles of the great organization which carried the country in 1888.

We declare our unbounded confidence in President Benjamin Harrison, and without qualification endorse and commend his administration of the great office which he holds. He has given the country a wise, just and patriotic administration. He has maintained the national dignity and honor

GEN. W. H. GIBSON.

at home and abroad. He has upheld the glory of the flag, while promoting peace and securing prosperity. He has faithfully redeemed the pledge given before his election, and jealously guarded the interests of the whole people. While carefully and intelligently observing the platforms and teachings of his party, he has yet been a statesman, wise, broad and eminently American and patriotic.

The people of Ohio have a just pride in the administration of the affairs of the state of Governor William McKinley, Jr. He brought to the discharge of his duties as governor ripe experience, great learning in statesmanship, and an honest and patriotic purpose; and he has already shown himself capable, faithful and wise. We heartily endorse his administration thus far, and assure him of our great esteem and confidence.

The best exemplification of the principle of protection, on a national one with the Republican party, that has found expression in the statutes, is the McKinley bill. And we cordially declare our adhesion to the doctrine of that great measure, including, as worthy of particular mention, its reciprocity features.

It will not escape the profound attention of the country that the Democratic party, coming into power in the House of Representatives as the implacable foe of the law, then just enacted, and of its underlying principle of protection to American interests, with the avowed purpose to wipe it from the statute books so far as its power extended at the first opportunity, has, after witnessing its beneficent operations for a single year, deliberately determined it inexpedient and unwise to so do, by pending a general election, to attempt its repeal, or even its modification except as to less than a half dozen out of its thousands of items; and with respect to these, it has taken the precaution required by the people of this country in advance that absolutely nothing can come of its attempts in this direction.

We condemn the bill recently passed by the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives to place wool on the free list as an unjust and hurtful attack on the agricultural industries of the country; and we insist on such full and adequate protection for the wool growers of this country as enable American farmers to supply the wool required for consumption in the United States.

We are opposed to the free coinage of silver by the United States under existing circumstances; and we would not favor it except under conditions that would reasonably insure the maintenance of the subsidiary parity between the bullion and the mint or money value of its coin. Every coined dollar should have the intrinsic as well as the monetary value of every other coined dollar.

That we favor just and liberal pensions to every soldier and sailor who fought in behalf of the Union; and we heartily endorse the Disability Pension bill, as an act of justice too long delayed, because of the opposition to all just pension legislation by a Democratic President and a Democratic Congress.

We believe in a free ballot and in a fair count, and affirm that unless intelligent and patriotic sentiment accord these rights to the humblest citizen in every section of the country, it becomes the duty of the federal government to secure them by federal enactment on or the authority conferred by the constitution.

While inviting to our shores the worthy poor and oppressed of other nations, we demand the enactment of laws that will protect our country and our people against the influx of the vicious and criminal classes of foreign nations and the importation of laborers under contract to compete with American labor, and we earnestly approve the rigid enforcement of existing immigration laws by the national administration.

The following ticket was nominated: Secretary of State, S. M. Taylor; Supreme Judges, Wm. T. Speer and Jacob F. Barker; Supreme Court Clerk, Josiah B. Allen; Board Public Works, E. L. Lybarger.

The four delegates-at-large to Minneapolis are: Gov. McKinley, J. B. Foraker, Asa S. Bushnell, W. H. Hahn.

Gen. Keifer named R. M. Nevin, E. W. Poe, J. S. Atwood and M. M. Boothman for alternates and they were elected by acclamation.

Two Presidential electors were then named. Gen. Gibson named Lorenzo Danford. The motion carried and Danford was elected. Hon. Myron T. Harris was then elected as the second man on the ticket for Presidential elector.

The eagle was adopted as the device for the head of the ticket, and the convention adjourned.

THE OLD GRANITE STATE

Republicans Endorse Harrison and Adopt a Clean Platform.

CONCORD, N. H., April 27.—It was nearly noon when Chairman Churchill, of the State committee, called the Republican state convention to order.

Hon. Hiram D Upton, the permanent chairman, then addressed the convention. W. H. Sturtevant, of Colebrook, made a felicitous address, allusions to President Harrison and James G. Blaine being cheered to the echo. In closing he moved the nomination, by acclamation, of Frank Churchill, of Lebannon; Benjamin A. Kimball, of Concord; Henry B. Quimby, of Lockport, and Charles T. Means, of Manchester, as delegates-at-large. The motion prevailed and they were declared elected. Mr. Putney, of Manchester, for the committee on resolutions, reported the following platform:

The platform of the Republicans of New Hampshire is the record of their party, which is the history of all that is patriotic and praiseworthy in public affairs for more than 37 years. If they are asked what the Republican party will be to-morrow they answer, as was ever before, as fearless as it was yesterday and is to-day.

They heartily endorse the dignified, clean and able administration of President Harrison, which has made the nation respected abroad and promoted its prosperity at home. They approve the bold, well directed and successful efforts of the Republican majority of the House of Representatives in the 51st Congress, in redeeming the pledge upon which the Presidency and control of that Congress was won in 1888.

They invite the intelligent voters of the country to compare the achievements of that Republican House, since justified by results and upheld by the Supreme court, with the grotesque performances of its successor, in which an opposition majority of 90 is illustrating the dishonesty, cowardice and incapacity of the national Democracy, and warning honest citizens of the republic not to trust its government in the hands of such an organization.

The McKinley tariff was endorsed, and the nomination of clean-cut Republicans at Minneapolis demanded. Blaine's reciprocity plans were commended, and an honest currency which could not be used to rob wage-workers, declared to be the only financial policy of the party.

IN THE PINE TREE STATE.

Blaine and Reed Endorsed and Harrison Commended.

BANGOR, Me., April 27.—The Republican state convention to-day adopted the following platform: The Republicans of Maine, assembled in state convention, look with gratification upon the many evidences seen in all parts of the country of the popular strength of the party and approach of the impending campaign with hopeful confidence.

They pledge anew their faith in the great principles to which the party is committed, the protection of American labor, liberal reciprocity, a pure ballot, equality to the people, the political rights of all citizens, the purity of the ballot, and a wise and prudent administration of the general government.

They look with pride upon the record of the distinguished representatives of the party in Congress, and are glad to here express their continued loyalty and devotion to the great statesman and leader, the secretary of state, Hon. James G. Blaine.

They congratulate the country and the Republican party upon the vindication by the highest court in the land of the principles of the majority rule, so well enunciated and so ably and courageously maintained by Maine's son, the speaker of the last House, Thomas B. Reed.

And they believe that the best interests of their party and of the country will be answered by President Harrison's renomination and re-election.

New York Republicans.

ALBANY, April 29.—The Republican convention reconvened at 3:30 yesterday afternoon and soon finished its work. Hon. Whitelaw Reid was chosen permanent chairman, and when he took the chair made one of the eloquent speeches for which he is noted.

There came more breeze and good feeling in the convention just as Mr. Reid closed his address. Away back in the house some man shouted "Depew." In an instant a hundred voices were crying "Depew," "Depew." The call grew to cheers and greater applause. At length Mr. Reid lifted his hand to command silence. The shouts rattled away and died out so that Mr. Reid could be heard to say: "Gentlemen, there is one voice always in order in a Republican convention, and in fact in almost any other kind of a Republican gathering, that of Chauncey M. Depew."

Cheers were renewed and maintained until Mr. Depew arose among his delegation far back in the House and walked down the aisle with a broad smile on his face. Mounting the stage Mr. Depew and Mr. Reid shook hands, and Mr. Depew, turning toward the still cheering convention, said: "The Democratic legislature has left Albany and the Republican state convention is here. The morning always follows the night. The Democratic party for the first time in many years has had possession during the past winter of every branch of our state government. It has demonstrated what it could do and then taken the preliminary appeal to the people, and the preliminary appeal has been answered at the ballot boxes in every township and city in the state. Fraud here emblazoned on the firmament was seen in Rhode Island and redeemed that state."

The platform adopted was a very strong declaration for an honest silver dollar and against the free coinage of silver. It approved the McKinley bill unequivocally, condemned D. B. Hill's methods, and spoke of the administration of President Harrison as follows:

In the success of this administration we recognize the consummate ability of President Harrison and the wisdom and sagacity of his Cabinet, and especially of his chief Cabinet officer, James G. Blaine, whose strong hold upon the confidence and friendship of the nation in the management of public affairs has been of lasting benefit to the American people.

The committee on electors reported the names of Senator Frank Hiscock, Thomas C. Platt, Chauncey M. Depew and Warner Miller to be delegates at large to the Minneapolis convention, with these alternates: of Buffalo, George C. Buel, of Rochester; F. J. Parkhurst, of Bath, and W. S. Weed, of Postsdam.

New Jersey Republicans.

TRENTON, N. J., April 27.—The Republican state convention met at noon in Taylor's opera house. The platform adopted declares that New Jersey Republicans record their full approval and endorsement of the wise and patriotic conduct of public affairs under the executive control of President Harrison, whose administration, indemnity and practical efficiency, takes rank with the best and ablest in the history of this country.

Reference is made to the serious questions of foreign policy which have been adjusted with tact and firmness admirably combined, so as to win applause from the patriotic citizens of both parties. Praise is given for the reciprocity treaties, opening new avenues of trade and furnishing new markets for American products.

The platform declares abiding faith in the protective tariff system, and that the McKinley bill, in spite of misrepresentation, will be approved by the calm judgment of the American people. The pottery, silk, glass, and numerous other industries, which add to the resources of the state and distribute millions in wages are the splendid product of the protective system. We are unqualifiedly opposed to any and all attempts to debase the national currency.

We stand with President Harrison and the Republican party in firm and unyielding opposition to free silver coinage.

The platform concludes with a scathing denunciation of Democratic misgovernment in New Jersey.

Illinois Democrats.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 27.—One of the largest Democratic conventions in the history of the state convened in this city to-day. Immediately after the meeting of the various congressional delegates and selection of committeemen, the committee on resolutions met and began the preparation of the platform. The material points were quickly agreed upon. The McKinley tariff law was denounced and the tariff planks of the Democratic platform of 1884 and 1888 reaffirmed.

The financial plank declares for a gold and silver standard, the establishment of a currency that will be convertible without loss to the holder, and the fixing of a ratio by an international monetary conference so that parity may be maintained and all mints thrown open to free coinage. A declaration is made in favor of Senators by popular vote and unyielding war on trusts and combines designed to degrade wage-earners is proclaimed.

The platform denounces the state compulsory education law enacted by the Republican legislature as one "creating a state supervision over schools towards which the state contributes nothing; depriving the parent of the right to educate his child according to the dictates of his conscience; and as an invasion of the religious liberty guaranteed by the constitution.

Long before the hour of 2 o'clock the hall of the House of Representatives was crowded to suffocation. A good share of the audience was ladies, and the tinselled Palmer badges were conspicuous in all parts of the house.

SPRINGFIELD, April 28.—The Democratic convention completed its work yesterday by nominating John P. Altgeld for governor, and A. E. Stevenson, A. W. Greene, B. T. Cable, N. E. Worthington, Walter L. Watson, John A. King, S. P. Shes for delegates at large, and Monroe C. Crawford, Jessie J. Phillips, J. M. Riggs, Charles Dunham, J. H. Miller, W. J. Reavell, Dr. David Leroy and Thomas Cusack their alternates.

David Gore, of Macoupin county, was nominated for auditor of state, and Joseph B. Gill, of Jackson county, for lieutenant governor by acclamation, as were also W. H. Hetherington, of Morgan county, for secretary of state, and John C. Black, of Danville, and Andrew J. Hunter, of Paris, for congressman at large.

The plank endorsing Senator Palmer read as follows:

We congratulate the Democracy of Illinois and the whole country upon the great triumph achieved by the Democracy of Illinois in the election of that grand man, patriot, soldier, and statesman, Gen. John M. Palmer, to the Senate of the United States; and should it be deemed expedient to confer to the great West for a candidate for the Presidency to lead the Democratic hosts to victory, we commend him to the favorable consideration of the National Democratic convention, and instruct our delegates-at-large to present his name and use all honorable means to secure his nomination.

FEMALE POLITICAL DELEGATES

Wyoming Will Likely Set the Example This Year.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., May 2.—There is every probability that for the first time in the United States a woman may be a delegate to the national convention and Wyoming will have the honor of inaugurating the custom. Miss Emma Schulte and Mrs. Fidelia Elliott, of this city, are candidates for the position of delegate to the Republican national convention at Minneapolis. Since woman suffrage was conferred on the sisterhood's of this state they have become adepts in pulling the wire political.

The first step in the journey to Minneapolis has been taken in this election as delegates from Laramie county to the State convention which convenes here Wednesday. It is considered probable that one will be selected.

Missouri Democrats Take an Advanced Step.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., April 29.—The following is the ticket selected last night by the Republican state convention:

For governor, William Warner; for lieutenant-governor, Rudolph Mueller; for judges of the supreme court, W. S. Shirk, W. W. Edwards, Chas. Nagle; for secretary of state, Henry T. Aikire; for auditor, John N. Weeks; for treasurer, Fred J. Wilson; for attorney general, David Murphy.

The delegates selected to Minneapolis by the convention are directed and instructed to vote for Mr. Harrison's renomination and to use all honorable means to secure the same.

Alabama Republicans Choose Uninstructed Delegates.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., April 29.—The Republican convention here yesterday decided to place no ticket in the field. It elected national delegates and adopted a platform endorsing President Harrison's administration, declaring fealty to the Republican party, favoring protection to American industries and labor, national aid to education, honest money and honest elections, a free ballot and a fair count. The delegates to Minneapolis were unInstructed.

Will Withdraw Both.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 30.—A Washington dispatch says that a rumor is current at the capital to the effect that Cleveland managers propose to withdraw the names of both Cleveland and Hill from the Presidential race in favor of ex-Secretary of the Navy Wm. C. Whitney.

Ingalls Denies It.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 2.—Ex-United States Senator John J. Ingalls has made a statement to the effect of his name as a candidate for congressman-at-large is entirely unauthorized and that under no circumstances will he permit it to be used in that connection.

Colorado Republicans Take a Radical Stand on the Silver Question.

DENVER, Col., April 27.—The State convention for the purpose of nominating delegates to Minneapolis, met at the Coliseum Hall, this morning at 11 o'clock, but it was nearly noon before the convention got down to business. Free and unlimited coinage or nothing, was the general subject under discussion among the delegates.

In Nebraska.

LINCOLN, April 28.—The Republican convention finished its work at 5 o'clock. Amasa Cobb, J. L. Webster, R. D. Webster and L. D. Richards were elected delegates-at-large. The gentlemen selected each reviewed in short speeches their pledges to support Benjamin Harrison.

Springer Renominated.

SPRINGFIELD, April 27.—The Democratic convention of this (13th) district yesterday renominated Congressman Wm. H. Springer for his tenth term.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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are known the world over and are justly recognized as the BEST and CHEAPEST Vehicles and Harness on the market. We sell direct to the consumer at prices beyond competition and belong to neither the Buggy or Harness Pool or Trust.

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Many Firms Make Big Claims
But we Prove Our Words by Deeds
AND WILL WAGER
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LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

MAY DAY ABROAD.

Police Precautions and Military Demonstrations Forced the Reds to Keep the Peace—News From All Continental Circles.

PARIS, May 2.—The feature of May day was the deserted appearance of the streets usually crowded on Sundays. There were few cabs to be seen and the omnibuses rumbled along half empty. The aspect of the city reminded one strongly of the day of the Commune or of an English Sunday. No troops were visible unless the momentary opening of a door at some barracks, at the Hotel De Ville or some other public building gave a glimpse of forces collected for service in case of an emergency.

The bridges had been sanded to facilitate possible operations of cavalrymen, and the result was seen in blinding clouds of dust. The occasional appearance of a drunken person or other disorderly character revealed the vigilance of the police, who would immediately disperse any group which might gather about such person, even if only a score of people were attracted to the scene.

The first authentic report of a May day dynamite outrage was received at 2 p. m., from Tours, in the department of Indre et Loire. Early this morning a bomb exploded near the Guise barracks. The noise of the explosion was terrific, and for a time it was thought that anarchists had attempted to blow up the national powder works, which are situated near Tours. The populace of the city were greatly alarmed until it was definitely known that this was not the case. Soldiers from the barracks at once ran to the spot where the explosion had occurred, and found a man lying senseless in a pool of blood. One of his hands had been blown off, and he was otherwise badly injured. No doubt is entertained that he is the victim of his own crime.

VERY QUIET DAY IN LONDON.

The Reds Held an Uninteresting Meeting at Hyde Park.

LONDON, May 2.—The expected and long prepared for labor demonstrations were held in most of the large cities of the continent and various manufacturing and mining districts. In many places the authorities had forbidden the holding of processions, and the workingmen observed the holiday by taking their families to suburban resorts and passing the day in a quiet manner.

Every city has its contingent of socialists and anarchists, and this day was the appointed time at which they were to show themselves in force and to give proof of their power. Thus far advices received here show that in most places the day passed harmlessly, if not quietly. There were assemblies of workmen, where speeches of somewhat inflammable character were made, but the police were generally on the alert, and good order, if it was not absolutely preserved, was very easily restored when breaches of the peace did occur. A black flag was found in a secluded street beside the Woolwich arsenal. It contained a quantity of gun cotton, dynamite and gunpowder. In it was also found a belt filled with cartridges and several documents written in a foreign language recommending a person whom the police are now tracking.

The anarchists had an improvised May Day platform in Hyde Park from which Louise Michel and other spoke, but they failed to attract much attention.

SUNG THE WORKMAN'S HYMN

And Listened to Harangues from Female Anarchists.

VIENNA, May 2.—During the afternoon workmen to the number of 200,000 gathered in the Prater. No speeches were made, but at 5 o'clock, on the giving of a preconcerted signal the voices of the vast assemblage broke forth with a grand effect, singing "The Workman's Hymn" with wonderful enthusiasm. No troops were visible throughout the day.

Reports from the Austrian provinces indicate that the interest in May day celebrations is declining. The most remarkable of the meetings here was a gathering of women at Neuerchenfeld, which listened intently for two hours to really eloquent speeches made by Frauiein Grobinger, a dressmaker, and Frauleiu Dvorak, a cork cutter. The police took short-hand notes of the speeches. None of the men's speeches approached these from an oratorical point of view.

Breweries Were Draped in Red, But No Outdoor Fetes.

BERLIN, May 2.—Except for a few private fights, the day here was one of unbroken peace. The inclemency of the weather prevented the holding of outdoor fetes to any extent. The breweries used as places of meeting were profusely draped with red material, and were packed with auditors. Lips's brewery accommodated 10,000 people; Beck's 6,000, and the New World brewery 12,000. During the day the socialists held in all 24 meetings in the city proper and its suburbs. Several of these gatherings Liebknecht spoke.

At Hamburg there was an immense parade in which 80,000 persons marched in procession, and a monster meeting, at which Frohm, the socialist, was one of the principal speakers. At Bremen there was a parade, but the procession was much smaller than that of a year ago. In Saxony and Thuringia, there was a marked falling off in the attendance at labor meetings as compared with those of last May day, because of a drenching rain. At Munich, on this account, the celebration was postponed till next

WASHINGTON NEWS.

BRINGING MEMBERS

Before the Bar of the House—Reed's Ready Wit—Curious Excuses of Members—Suggested Fine for Harter.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—In the House this morning the Speaker called attention to the fact that at the time of adjournment yesterday the sergeant-at-arms had been given warrants for the arrest of absent members. He would now ask the officer to make his report. After some debate as to the power of the House to order arrests after it had adjourned, Col. Ike Hill proceeded to the space in front of the speaker's desk and submitted his report. Col. Hill stated that nineteen warrants had been put in his hands. Two members he had failed to find; one had been suddenly called away on account of sickness in his family; four were out of town. He had notified the other twelve, and they had promised to be here this morning. The speaker stated that the sergeant-at-arms had called on him last night and asked what he should do with the members upon whom he served the warrants. The speaker had taken the liberty to instruct him to notify them to be present to-day.

The recalcitrant members were then summoned to the bar of the House and called upon to present such excuses for their absence as they might see fit. Mr. Bowers, of California, was the first prisoner to be arranged. He said that his chief offense consisted in being caught.

He had been present yesterday, but had gone home in order to answer the letters of persons wanting pensions or postoffices, or of persons who did not want somebody else appointed postmaster.

He had no intention of infracting the rules of the house. He thought he obeyed them as well, if not better, than the average member.

A motion to excuse Mr. Bowers was made, but many members, believing that the arrest of a member for neglect of duty was not mere child's play, but a serious matter, demanded the yeas and nays.

Before the announcement of the vote Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, said that he understood that several gentlemen who were under arrest had voted upon the question.

He made the point of order that gentlemen under arrest could take no part in the proceedings of the House.

Mr. Reed, of Maine, seconded Mr. Burrow's point, and in the course of his remarks said that all this fuss and difficulty arose from the attempt to override the constitution [Applause on Republican side and derisive laughter on Democratic side].

Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, inquired whether the gentlemen and gentlemen on the other side did not sit in their seats and refuse to vote.

Mr. Reed said that the gentlemen were present under the laws and the constitution, and they constituted a quorum and were ready to be counted as such.

As to the question of voting that was an affair (as he had heard gentlemen on the other side say) between them and their constituents.

The speaker did not think that he had authority to order a member's name to be eliminated from the roll call and overruled the point of order.

Mr. Bowers was excused—yeas, 130; nays, 65.

The next name called was that of Mr. Dunphy, of New York, but Mr. Tracy stated that the gentleman had been called home on account of death in his family.

Mr. Ellis, of Kentucky, was also excused, as was Mr. Harter, of Ohio, notwithstanding Mr. Carutli's appeal that he be fined one silver dollar.

Mr. Hemphill's visit to his dentist was considered a valid excuse for his absence, while Mr. McDonald's walk with some of his constituents in whom he was interested—his wife and children—was also deemed a sufficient reason.

Messrs. Pickler, Randall, Stackhouse, Tracey and Warwick were also excused. This cleared the docket.

THE FREE SILVER PEOPLE

Are Pleased with the Prospects of an International Conference.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—(Special.)—It is understood that negotiations for the international silver conference are progressing very favorably. The feeling among Republicans is that this will prove extremely advantageous to the party, and with the failure of the Democrats to pass the free coinage bill, it will put the Republicans in favor with the silver men.

Congressman Bartine, of Nevada, says the silver people of the West are greatly pleased over the President's letter and the prospects of the international conference. Of course they prefer to see free coinage at once, but since they can't get that, they look upon the President's course as a step which may put the matter on a safer and more permanent basis than would free coinage in this country only.

JOHN C. NEW IS COMING HOME.

He, in Connection With Foster, Elkins and Clarkson, Will Run the Campaign

WASHINGTON, April 30.—(Special.)—The report that Consul General New is coming home to take a hand in the campaign relieves the Republicans of great anxiety. They have looked upon the question of campaign management as a most serious one, for with Clarkson sick, Quay out of the committee, and Dudley out of working relations with Harrison and his friends, lack of generaiship seemed likely to be a very serious matter.

New, however, is conceded to be one of the most acute managers the party has, and will be a very valuable worker in connection with Foster, Elkins and Clarkson. The only drawback is the fact that the Mugwumps will probably use his participation in the campaign to strengthen the fight they are already making in behalf of Cleveland.

THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL

Likely to Become a Law Before the End of the Fiscal Year.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—(Special.)—The River and Harbor bill will probably come up in the House to-morrow and be sent to the Senate by the end of the week.

The Senate committee is already considering the bill as reported to the House, and hope to make the bill a law before the end of the fiscal year, so as to prevent any delay in the public works now in process of construction, and enable immediate beginning on deep water channels in the lakes, and other important works.

THE ANDERSONVILLE PRISON HELL

Will be Presented to the G. A. R. at the Washington Encampment.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—(Special.)—The Grand Army department of Georgia has purchased the old Andersonville prison grounds and stockade, which still stands, and will present the whole to the Grand Army at the September meeting here. An effort will be made to induce Congress to locate a soldiers' home on the grounds, which will include one hundred acres.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE.

Belief That It Will be Held at Berlin or Paris.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—(Special.)—It is understood that the general arrangements for the international silver conference are completed and the details as they will be turned over to state the department by the President, be carried out. Paris, London and Berlin are suggested as the location of the conference with the probability that Berlin will be chosen.

Fava on the Way Back.

ROME, May 3.—Baron Fava, the Italian minister to the United States, has started on his way to Washington. He will be a passenger on the steamship Normannia, which leaves Southampton on May 7.

Free Binding Twine.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The House has passed the free binding twine bill—yeas, 183; nays, 47.

The Quadrennial conference of the A. M. E. church is in session at Philadelphia.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL U. S. NEWS

METHODIST CONFERENCE

Matters to be Settled at Omaha—First Session of the Conference MonDay—Bishop Bowman in the Chair.

OMAHA, May 2.—When the general conference of the M. E. church of America was called to order to-day in Boyd's Opera-house, nearly every seat in the commodious auditorium was occupied. When the venerable and beloved Bishop Bowman arose to open the conference, his eyes viewed a body of 479 ministers and lay delegates, in fact an assemblage of the highest dignitaries of the church. There were delegates present from every state in the Union and from Mexico, Switzerland, Italy, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, China, India, Japan and Africa.

Every bishop of the church was present—namely: Bishops Foster, Merrill, Bowman, Taylor, Thoburn, Foss, Andrews, Hurst, Warren, Walden, Ninde, Fowler, Mallalieu, Vincent, Newman,

BISHOP BOWMAN.

Joyce, Fitzgerald and Goodsell. One hundred and seventy-nine of the number which were seated were lay delegates. Many of these are men of importance in business and social life. From Chicago are William Deering, the agricultural implement maker; John R. Lindgren, banker; Charles L. Garner, Delonas W. Potter and P. O. Magnusson. The list of lay delegates includes ex-Gov. Dil-

BISHOP SIMPSON.

lingham, of Vermont; ex-Gov. Evans, of Colorado; Lieut. Gov. Rickards, of Montana; John Field, postmaster of Philadelphia; Samuel Dickey, chairman of the National Prohibition committee; James M. Gamble, of Cincinnati; F. H. Root, the stove-maker of Buffalo; N. T. Depauw, the millionaire glassmaker of New Albany, Ind.; Amos Shindle, of Covington, Ky.; Lewis Miller, one of the founders of the Cantanqua Lake religious movement; Superintendent Sheets, of the state reformatory, Pontiac, Ill.; James Ingram, of Baltimore; John G. McInnes, of Calcutta; Mando Luigi, of Rome; Yasuji Ninomiya, a large merchant of Yokohama; Ernst Mann, manufacturer, of Rodaihen, Germany; Superintendent of Public Works Stephens, of Poona, South India; Judge McGregor, of Missouri, and N. H. Turner, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

There were 299 ministerial delegates, and these included all the greatest orators and workers of the church. Altogether a church membership of more than 5,000,000 persons was represented.

A number of questions are to be considered in this conference involving the very essentials of Methodist polity. The general conference assembled in New York in 1888, and at that time the ques-

PETER CARTWEIGHT, THE PIONEER.

tion of admitting women as lay delegates came squarely to the front for the first time. After a long and exciting debate the eligibility of women to a seat in the general conference was held to be a constitutional question, and it was referred to the church for its vote. It was decided that to admit women required a change in one of the restrictive rules, and under the law of the church that change could not be made until a three fourths' vote had been obtained in its favor in the annual conferences, and that action had to be ratified in the next general conference by a two-thirds' vote.

It is very possible that the woman question may be decided at Omaha as far as the general conference is concerned. A number of the lay electoral conferences have chosen women to represent them, and a motion to allow the women to take their seats may go through with a rush. Many authorities on Methodist polity believe that each conference has a right to pass on the eligibility of its own delegates, and that no constitutional question is involved. The majority of the delegates this year probably will be in favor of the women delegates, and, consequently, inclined to favor that ruling. An effort is now being made by the other side to guard against any such action by the general conference. The bishop who is presiding when such a motion is made, has the right, it is contended, to turn it over to the judicial committee to decide whether it can properly be put to the delegates. It could be killed in the committee on the ground that a constitutional question was involved. The friends of the movement are very persistent, however, and they will not be shut out in that way.

Many in the church believe that the admission of women is a doubtful question, and they do not believe that the benefit of that doubt should be taken by the general conference, but should be given to the church to be decided by original rather than delegated authority.

The conference is warned that to admit women by a mere majority vote would be the source of endless agitation, or worse. With the bars let down the opponents of the proposed measure contend that the natural result will be the admission of women to the Methodist ministry. There

BISHOP TAYLOR.

is a very large number in the church who take the subject to heart so strongly that they have announced their intention to leave the Methodist fold if that state of affairs comes about.

Bishop Merrill Occupied the Chair—More Discussion Over Lay Delegates.

OMAHA, Neb., May 3.—To-day's session of the Methodist general conference was called to order by Bishop Merrill. Dr. Martzell, of Louisiana, conducted the devotional exercises.

Immediately after the reading of the minutes a new dispute arose over the seating of delegates. Some of the seats that had been set aside for the lay delegates who wished to be seated apart from the ministers had been taken by the ministerial delegations and a heated discussion arose over the question of compelling the ministers to vacate.

Rev. Hamilton, of Boston, and his delegation, were the ones who had taken the coveted seats which were at the rear of the ministers sections.

The Bostonians apparently did not suppose that they were trespassing on the lay territory. One hundred and ten lay delegates expressed a desire to be seated separately from the ministers.

When the hour arrived appointed for the hearing of the quadriennial address by Bishop Foster, the seating question was still a long way from being settled, and it was decided to postpone the address until 10 a. m. to-morrow.

The entire forenoon was taken up in the discussion of the seating, and it is not yet satisfactorily adjusted.

CHIEF JUSTICE MELVILLE FULLER

To Be the Democratic Presidential Nominee—Perhaps.

NEW YORK, May 3.—A Washington dispatch affirms that John R. McLean is in that city and that last night the Cincinnati *Enquirer's* Washington correspondent sent to his paper a dispatch to the effect that with ex-President Cleveland's consent, Wm. F. Vilas and Don Dickinson are at work trying to secure for Chief Justice Fuller the Democratic Presidential nomination. Harrity, of Pennsylvania, has, it is alleged, gone into the deal, but in New York the promoters of the May convention of protest against Hill are said to refuse to give up their convention and here is the stumbling block.

The argument said to have been used was that to nominate Boland would require Western support, which was not forthcoming. Palmer had succeeded in capturing Illinois. The Rhode Island

MELVILLE FULLER.

election had brought about a depression among the class who had hoped for Democratic results in Republican states. The fear became fixed that Cleveland could not avail, and it was put to him plainly that if he abdicated in Fuller's favor he would make the nominee of the Chicago convention and control the national Democracy.

The dispatch to the *Enquirer* winds up thus: "However, the announcement for Fuller has taken shape and will go on. Whitney has been urged to help it and the cable has been freely used. Not a set of men, though, will be more surprised than the sponsors for this new deal in his experience. They may deny it with vehemence, but it is so. Fuller is the alternative of Cleveland, and with Cleveland's consent."

SUPERINTENDENT BYRNES IS HOT.

Says He Will Close Up the Saloons in Spite of Tammany Hall.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Superintendent Byrnes, on assuming office, not only took the oath, but asserted that he would see the laws enforced. He was out of the city yesterday and in his absence the police captains were called together to listen to Inspector Steers reading the order of Police Commissioner Martin of certain old resolutions which condemned the sending out of police in citizens' dress to detect violations of excise laws. As a result Sunday was a wet one, and the citizens could buy as much liquor as they could carry. The superintendent returned today, and says he has been officially snubbed. He will close the saloons on Sunday if he can by fighting Tammany Hall and her police commissioner.

There are over 300 cases untried excise violations, and the district attorney will be forced to bring them to judicial settlement, though the Tammany tiger squirm and scratch and spit. A superintendent who dares to oppose the police commissioner is something new in New York, yet the liquor sellers feel confident that in the police row they will find protection.

ANNA DICKINSON VERY ILL.

On the Verge of Nervous Prostration, Pneumonia Sets In.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Anna Dickinson is lying on what may be her deathbed in the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The gifted woman was stricken last week by an illness which, two days ago, developed into pneumonia. For weeks past she has been on the verge of nervous prostration, and in her badly weakened state, it is feared that the new complication may prove fatal.

Miss Dickinson occupies room No. 60, on the second floor, and on the Twenty-third street side of the hotel. She has been living in the hotel for the past two months, almost in seclusion, the other guests seeing very little of her. The regular physician of the hotel was in attendance on the stricken woman all of the evening. At midnight her condition was so precarious that the hotel people would not allow any message sent to the doctor for fear of disturbing her. None of Miss Dickinson's relatives were at the hotel last night, but if she grows no better to-morrow they will be summoned to her bedside.

New Patents for Edison.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—The commissioner of patents issued three patents to Thomas A. Edison, assignee to the Western Union Telegraph company, of New York, covering the features of a speaking telephone. The original application for the patents was filed in 1877.

Cotton planting in the Southern states much delayed by incessant rains.

$1,000,000 FIRE.

It Began in a Theater—Awful Panic in Which Fifty People Were Hurt—Big Newspaper Loss.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—The most sensational fire that has visited this city in years broke out last night on the stage of the Grand Central theater, and before it was gotten under control nearly a million dollars' worth of property had been destroyed, including the massive eight-story annex building occupied by the *Times* newspaper. The theater was usually devoted to variety performances, but this week a spectacular production, "The Devil's Auction," was on the stage.

Just before 8 o'clock, while the stage hands were lowering from the flies a portionof the setting for the first scene, it became entangled in the border lights. In an instant the flimsy canvas was a mass of flames. Tongues of fire shot up to the roof and blazing scenery fell to the stage, and in a short space of time the entire rear portion of the theater was a mass of fire. The production requires the services of a large number of female choristers and ballet dancers. These stood in the wings and about the stage in scanty attire, waiting for the performance to begin. They were thrown into a panic and rushed about scarcely knowing which way to turn to avoid the quickly spreading flames.

During the panic behind the scenes, a scene of even more intense excitement was being enacted before the footlights. The weaker ones were borne down and crushed under foot. One individual, maddened and brutalized by excitement, drew a pocket knife, and with it cut his way through the mass of people. Half a dozen or more people were found at the hospital who had been victims of his frenzy. None of their wounds, however, were of a more than painful character. Men and boys fell on the stairways leading from the galleries, and were bruised and scratched under the heels of those following them. In all, 52 persons were cared for at the two hospitals near the theater.

The wildest excitement prevailed on the streets. Ballet girls in gauze and tights rushed bareheaded around, almost all of them in a hysterical condition. The fire spread with marvelous rapidity, and by the time the fire apparatus reached the scene the theater was in flames. Looming away up above the rear of the theater was the *Times* annex building, occupied on the seventh floor by the editorial force; and on the eighth by the composing and stereotyping forces. An alarm was promptly given, and all the occupants got out in safety.

Col. A. K. McClure, editor of the *Times*, lost his invaluable political library, which he has been collecting during the past 50 years, and which can never be replaced.

The losses, as nearly as can be estimated, are as follows: Central theater building, $82,000, insurance, $40,000; costumes and machinery, Devil's Auction, $16,000, insurance, $7,500; Twelve Temptations, $18,000, insurance, $7,500; Sea King, $22,000, no insurance. The *Times* estimates its loss at about $350,000, exclusive of its files and Col. A. K. McClure's library. The whole is insured at about two-thirds its value. Dobson, Keseko & Mellvaine lose at least $100,000, Hamilton & Diesinger's, $75,000, partly insured. Other losses aggregate $150,000.

The destruction proves to have been far more terrible in its results than was anticipated. Six members of the "Devil's Auction Company" were found beneath the fallen walls of the building and nearly three score people are in the hospital suffering from burns. Of the men and boys in the hospital several are in such a serious condition that their recovery is doubtful. All were members of the audience. Besides those who were seriously enough hurt to remain in the hospitals, fully fifty others were treated for minor injuries. The unfortunate members of the company who lost their lives are: Thomas Lorella, grotesque, and his wife Flora, a ballet dancer; Vicenti, a Chitten, premier danseuse, one of the Chitten sisters; Miss Fanchon Conyers, juvenile, residence Chicago; Miss Sarah Boiden, ballet dancer, residence Chicago; William L. Bricks, leading man of the company, residence Philadelphia.

FERD WARD IS LOOSE AGAIN.

His Release from Sing Sing Occurred on Saturday.

SING SING, N. Y. April 30.—Ferdinand Ward was released from Sing Sing prison at 9 o'clock this morning. When a party of newspaper men went to the prison at an early hour they were met by an armed guard at the entrance to the warden's office. The guard was armed with shot guns, the same as at the time of the electrical execution. They said they had strict orders to allow no one to enter the prison.

Shortly before 9 o'clock a fast team drove up in front of the warden's office and remained there until Ward came out. He was accompanied to the door of the office by Warden Brown and Chief Keeper Connaughton. He shook hands with them, in bidding them farewell, and then stepped briskly to the carriage, and was soon being whirled in the direction of the railroad station. Ward's carriage had a very fast team, and the newspaper men who had attempted to follow them in common coury hacks were left behind. Ward, who was alone, was dressed in a fashionable dark suit. He said to have been the same he wore when he first entered the prison, over six years ago, to begin his term.

After Ward had left the prison the armed guards were withdrawn and persons having business with the warden, were admitted to his office. The prison officials said the reason the armed guard was established in front of the warden's office was to prevent any demonstration of any kind when Ward came out of the prison. Warden Brown thought possibly that a big crowd would be in front of his office, but in this he was mistaken as there was comparatively few persons there aside from the newspaper men. Warden Brown said that Ward did not care to make any statement for publication and was anxious to get away from the prison without seeing the newspaper men.

ABOUT THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND

Went Up In Flames and Smoke at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 30.—A fire broke out in Liberty street, at the corner of Eighth street, about 11 o'clock this morning, which entirely destroyed two large buildings and damaged a number of others. The loss will reach $300,000, on which there is about two-thirds insurance. The fire started in the elevator shaft of the six-story building occupied by the Household Credit company and spread so rapidly that before the fire department reached the scene the entire structure was burning, and the flames had spread to the adjoining building occupied by John S. Roberts, a wholesale wall paper dealer. The flames then communicated to N. J. Braden's cheese warehouse, Robitzser's wholesale liquor store, Lindsey's hardware establishment and Oppenheimer & Hannach's shirt factory, but the firemen soon got the mastery of them, and these structures were saved after they had received a severe scorching. The total loss will reach $300,000.

NEGROES WILL GO TO AFRICA.

Arkansas Planters are in Decidedly Bad Shape.

GURDON, Ark., May 3.—Ever since the burning of the negro Coy, at Texarkana, the negroes have been leaving the state and nearly all threaten to leave and go to Africa. Planters have been greatly alarmed over the condition of their farms, resulting from this exodus, for they are fearful there will be no one to cultivate their fields.

A Compromise Probable.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., May 2.—Advances looking to a compromise between stock men and rustlers have been made by representatives of Johnson county. The olive branch is extended in the shape of a paper addressed to the cattle owners which recites that the authorities of Johnson county invite all owners of cattle who have participated in the recent armed invasion, to send trustworthy and discreet persons to their ranches to look over the proper rounding up and preservation of their property.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS Trusses & Supports

6 MO'S TRIAL GIVE 6 MONTHS FREE TRIAL TO PROVE MERIT

DR. C. D. JUDD, - DETROIT, MICH.

BABY'S BLOOD AND SKIN

Cleansed and purified of every humor, eruption, and disease by the celebrated

CUTICURA REMEDIES

These great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies afford immediate relief in the most torturing of itching and Burning Eczemas and other itching, scaly, crusted, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

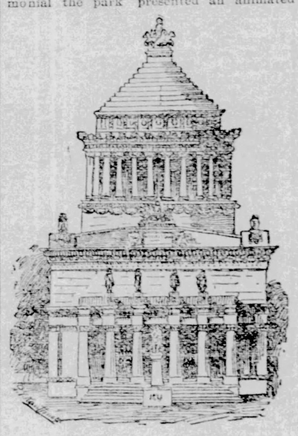
HOW MY SIDE ACHES! Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

GRANT'S TOMB.

Corner-Stone of the Monument to the Nation's Greatest Hero Laid —President Harrison and a Large Crowd Present.

NEW YORK, April 27.—The first stone of the great mausoleum which is to perpetuate the memory of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, was laid in Riverside park this afternoon. President Harrison, in the presence of his cabinet and thousands of citizens, laid the granite block upon which is to be builded a tomb worthy of the nation and the nation's hero. The ceremonies were impressive and the weather favored them.

Long before the hour set for the ceremonial the park presented an animated



THE GRANT MONUMENT.

appearance. As early as 10 o'clock the little knoll upon which the enduring monument will stand was surrounded by thousands of civilians. Hour after hour, the great throng was augmented. It was an orderly, decorous gathering. The best people of the metropolis were centred around the site of the mausoleum that is to be.

President Harrison arrived at 11:30. He entered the park and when the crowd behind the coach, the chief magistrate of the nation was greeted with an ovation. He was accompanied by several members of his cabinet, and they all witnessed the ceremony except Secretary Blaine. Mr. Blaine's illhealth was the reason assigned for his absence. The state department was, however, represented.

There was no marked martial display attending the ceremonies save the presence of the visiting force and those of officers of the army and navy and Troop A which accompanied the President to the park. The whole ceremony was civil from every point of view. Notable among the distinguished men around the bier of the hero of Appomattox were Generals Sheridan, Schofield and Dodge.

Around the space where the monument will be reared was arranged an improvised platform on which were officials of the government, and the committeemen through whose efforts the monument was raised. Near by was another platform which accommodated 200 members of the Loyal Legion, Chauncey M. Depew, being among the distinguished, was a conspicuous figure on the President's platform.

It was just a few minutes before 2 o'clock when the United States Marine band sounded the anthem, "Hail to the Chief." Then Rev. Dr. John Hall, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, offered up a prayer. General Horace Porter, president of the Grant Monument Association, then in a brief speech reviewed the work done by the association and expressed the determination to complete the raising of the sum necessary to erect the mausoleum by the 27th of December.

When he concluded the corner stone was swung into place and President Harrison placed the first cement upon it with a trowel made of gold, presented to him by Mr. Bush, the superintendent of buildings.

After a brief speech by the President, Chauncey M. Depew delivered the oration of the day.

The ceremony was concluded by the firing of a salute of 21 guns from the monitor Miantonomoh which lay in the waters of the Hudson adjacent to the ceremonies.

NEW YORK'S ORIGINAL SCHEME.

Soldiers Will Now be Asked to Pay For the Grant Monument.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 3.—Gen. Horace Porter, president of the Grant Monument association, having approved of the suggestion of John Palmer, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., that a repository be provided in the monument in which can be placed the autographs, bound in volumes, of the surviving members of the G. A. R. with the military or naval organization in which each served, which would be accessible to all visitors, Commander-in-chief Palmer has issued an order in which he says:

"I cordially recommend that we accept the offer of the Grant Monument association and that every soldier and sailor place his name upon the roll. Let each comrade who enters his name contribute the sum of $1, and after deducting from the amount received from this source, the cost of indexing and binding of the collection, the remainder will be devoted to the completion of the tomb."

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD SHIPMENTS.—Last week's gold shipments to Europe were $4,505,000; but the general feeling seems to be that the outflow will not continue long, nor that it will affect our finances in a marked degree, as our foreign trade is so largely in our favor. All the same, these gold exports are by no means a healthy sign, and the smaller their volume the better for the country. That excellent authority, the *Financial Chronicle*, says:

"The real truth is that such a movement from the United States, unless clearly induced by some temporary influence, is indicative of deranged trade or currency, or both. That does not by any means mean that the nation is going into bankruptcy, nor that we have overtraded to such an extent or have debased our currency so far as to be on the edge of a great change or crisis. At the same time an important use of a stable metallic basis for our currency is the notice that an outflow of that metal gives of derangement, and the opportunity thus afforded for correcting it. Whether we had natural action or method of sounding an alarm.

MONEY.—The supply in New York is still in excess of the demand. Indeed, a noticeable feature in the money market was the reduction of interest on deposits by at least one of the trust companies to 1 per cent; some of the banks also put a limit to the amount on which they will pay interest on deposits of interior banks, at the same time reducing the interest to 1½ per cent, from an average of about 2½. This policy was made compulsory by the inability of institutions to lend money at satisfactory rates or at figures which enable them to pay the usual interest on deposits.

The rates on call have ruled at 1½ to 2 per cent. Time money is in abundant supply, institutions in and out of the city competing for the business. A new feature is the offerings by foreign bankers on good mixed collateral, with the usual stipulation of repayment in gold, at 4 per cent for a year. The market rates were two per cent for thirty days, 2½ per cent for sixty days, 3 per cent for ninety days to four months, 3½ per cent for five months and 4 per cent for six to eight months on good mixed security.

The Bank of England reduced its minimum rate of discount last week to 2 from 2½ per cent, at which it had stood since April 7, thus making the official rate conform more nearly to the open market rate.

SILVER.—Silver prices during last week have ruled comparatively steady, the market being without features of any kind. The sustaining influence of exaggerated reports regarding the international silver conference has subsided, and the effect of the Indian government's proposal for a gold loan also proved to be less than was at first anticipated. It appears that the loan is not to be for several millions, but for a comparatively small amount, and is to be devoted to railway extensions. The idea that the Indian government will interpose to check the decline of exchange proves, therefore, to have no foundation whatever. Under the circumstances there has been some slacking in the demand for silver for shipment to the East. The closing quotation for the week in New York was 87⅛ cents per ounce, at which price the amount of silver in the standard dollar is worth 67⅝ cents.

THE TRADE AND STOCK REVIEW.

The Volume of Trade Enormous, Money Plenty and Stocks Inactive.

NEW YORK, April 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: More favorable weather in many parts of the country during the past week has brought better reports of business. Undoubtedly distribution has been much retarded by the backward season and the condition of the country roads, and in some quarters collections have been slow on that account. This week the improvement in such quarters has been general, and the volume of business continues to surpass all previous records. Gaining but little, and yet gaining at least over last year, and falling behind only about 1 per cent, at the South in the aggregate. Notwithstanding the great depression in the price of cotton, the volume of trade has been over 10 per cent greater than in any other year at the West, though the on Pacific slope some decrease appears. Collections are on the whole satisfactory, the condition of the money markets and reports from other cities clearly show. In all parts of the country the supply of money is abundant but the demand is not especially active.

The striking feature of the past week has been the immense and unprecedented trade in dress goods. Sales of wool at Boston, Philadelphia and New York have been 83,748,578 lbs. this year against 82,076,478 last year, a gain of 8 per cent. The western demand for structural iron, barbed wire and pipe is very heavy, and large structural orders are expected here. For the first time in the history of the country exports of iron products have exceeded imports in value for eight months of the current fiscal year.

Speculation in breadstuffs has advanced wheat one cent, western receipts for the past four days being 1,541,000 bushels. Atlantic exports were 1,379,000 bushels. Corn is one and one-half cents stronger, receipts and exports being large, but oats a cent lower, and pork products are lower. Both receipts and exports of cotton fall behind last year's and sales of 928,000 bales here have resulted in no change in the price for spot. Merchandise exports for April show a gain of 6 per cent over last year at New York, while in imports there is some decrease.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 211, as compared with totals of 201 last week, 207 the corresponding week of last year the figures are 238.

Bradstreet's weekly Wall street review says: The markets of the past week has been of the stereotyped narrow and professional type. So far as it has displayed any activity it was due to the efforts of a portion of the traders to produce a decline on the prospects of large exports of gold. The manipulation to this end was at times vigorous and some impression was made on prices. It was, however, found that the selling was mainly by the bears themselves, and that the pressure they exerted, aided to the unsettling influences of the actual and prospective outflow of gold, failed to cause any general liquidation. The sustaining power of an easy and over-supplied money market has, in fact, come into play and placed a limitation upon the success of the bears. With exchange rates at the gold-shipping point and Paris endeavoring to arrest a specie, while the actual shipments for a little over a week have aggregated about $5,200,000, there is small inducement or opportunity for the assertion of bullish influences on speculation.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, May 4, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	May 3.	April 26.
U. S. 4's, coupons	115¾	115¾
U. S. 4's registered	115¾	115¾
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, April 30.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 503,325
Loans, increase	1,151,600
Specie, decrease	500,600
Legal tenders, increase	1,340,500
Deposits, increase	1,782,100
Circulation, decrease	29,100

The banks now hold $20,168,300 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 1½ per cent. Bar silver 87¼.

The stock market closed dull but steady at about opening figures.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close.
A. C. O.	40	40¼	39¾	39¾
Atch.	34½	34¾	34½	34½
C. S.	60¾			60¾
C.				
C. B. Q.	107⅛	107¼	107	107¼
C. G. T.	78	78	77¾	77¾
D. H.				
D. & L.	150	150½	150¼	150¼
E.	25¾	26	25¾	25¾
H. V.	33½			33½
J. C.	138¾	139½	138¾	139
O. & M.				
L. & N.	134	134½	134	134
M. P.	75	75¼	74¾	74¾
N. E.	90	90¾	87¾	88⅜
N. Y. C.	114⅛	114¾	114	114¼
N. P. Pfd.	59¾	59½	58¾	59
N. C. O.	100⅝	101¼	100⅝	101⅛
N. W.	120¾	120¾	120	120¾
N. Y. C.	114½	114¾	114¼	114¼
P. D.	14¾	14¾	14⅜	14⅜
P. M.	35¾			35¾
R. T.	9½	9⅝	9⅜	9⅜
Read.	50¾	50⅞	50	50⅛
R. I.	84	84¼	83¾	83¾
Sugar.	92½	94¼	92¼	93¾
St. Paul.	77¾	77¾	77¾	77¾
T. P. A.	40¾	40¾	40¾	40¾
T. P.	40¾			40¾
U. Pac.	43¾	43⅞	43¾	43⅞
Silver.	87¾	87¾	87¾	87¾
Wah pfd.	20¾			20¾
W. U.	93	93	92¾	92¾

Trade.

During the past week trade generally speaking was fair. Hides are yet dull. In other departments of trade there is no new feature to note.

Condition of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

The markets for wheat at primary points in Europe were dull this forenoon. Liverpool wheat was ¼d higher. Corn was ¼d lower and ¼d higher. Paris wheat slow; June, 10 centimes higher. London unchanged. In the American markets wheat was a little irregular, but at 12:30, with the exception of New York, there was a steadier feeling. Corn steady, with a fair trade in May. Prices higher.

At Chicago May wheat opened at 80¼c, and afterwards marked 80¾c, ¼c above yesterday at Toledo; opened at 80¾c and rose to 80¾c, ⅛c lower than yesterday; at New York it opened at 90c and dropped to 89¾c, ¾c lower, and at St. Louis it opened at 83¾c and advanced to 84c, 1c higher.

May corn at New York opened at 48¼c and rose to 48⅝c, 1c up, and at Chicago it opened at 41¼c, rose to 42c, fell to 41¾c, and then rose to 41¾c, 1c up.

Close To-day.

There were dull markets all around for wheat this afternoon, but prices were firm at the closing in American markets. Corn followed wheat in price. Liverpool wheat steady with a moderate demand. Corn ¼d higher. London wheat 1½d lower, Paris wheat 10 centimes higher. Berlin ¾ mark lower.

At Toledo May wheat closed at the highest point, at 80¾c; at Chicago it was ¼c under best figures, at 80¾c; at New York it was ⅛c under top price, at 90c; and at St. Louis it was ⅛c under highest point, at 83¾c.

May corn closed ⅛c under top figures, at 41¾c.

Receipts at Chicago to-day: Wheat, cars, 185; contract, 26; corns, cars, 591; contract, 39; oats, cars, 372; contract, 181; rye, cars, 2; contract, 1. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, 75 cars; corn, 154; oats, 167.

It is estimated that 2,500,000 acres in the two Dakotas are still unseeded, representing last year 50,000,000 bushels of wheat. The English visible decreased 932,000 bushels. Indian wheat shipments, however, were very large —580,000 bushels larger than a week ago. The increase on passage was 992,000 bushels. The world's shipments were 6,000,000 bushels, nearly 1,000,000 bushels more than last week.

Kentucky's state report announced that wheat never looked better, and that the freezes did no harm.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, May 3.—(Special from Wright & Baughey.)—More rains reported in the West and Northwest gave a steady feeling to wheat about the opening, and later Minneapolis wired snowing there, which advanced July to 81¾c, finally closing at 81¾c. Indications are for cloudy and cooler weather to-morrow. Foreign markets seem in a trance, for the present oblivious to our antics, and we are dependent entirely on the weather.

Charters were made here to-day for 325,000 bushels. Reports at Minneapolis and Duluth were moderate, while the latter cleared 753,000 bushels. Clearances at Atlantic ports 415,000 bushels. Corn is becoming more active. The regular cash demand is fair. Receipts are 1 last 500 cars, and we are not getting it. The only corn in store here is No. 2, and with continued light receipts this will soon be absorbed.

A day or two more of the present weather will increase the scare that is developing today with the July shorts, and a lively market would follow. Estimated 154 cars for tomorrow. Provisions were stronger on greed buying to-day by prominent packers, closing 15c higher on pork and 5c higher on lard and ribs. Receipts were much lighter than expected. Estimated 25,000 hogs to-morrow.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

This afternoon the market for wheat was dull at the local exchange, with a steadier feeling at the close. Corn sold only to a limited extent, at unchanged prices. Clover seed, dull, steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 80¾c, 5c under yesterday; No. 3 soft red wheat, 87¾c, 1